TENOR

of the whole pſalmes in foure partes, whiche may be ſong to al muſicall inſtrumentes, ſetforth for the encreaſe of vertue: and aboliſhyng of other vayne and triflyng ballades.

(⁂)

Imprinted at London by John Day, dwelling ouer Alderſgate, beneath Saynt Martyns.

(by)

Cum gratia et priuilegio Regiæ Maieſtatis. per ſeptennium.

1563.




Come holy ghost eternal god, proceding from aboue,
both from the father & the son, the god of peace & loue
visit our minds and into vs, thy heauenly grace inspire, that in all truth
and godlines, we may haue true desire.



Ome holy ghost eternal god, proceding from aboue,

both from the father & the son, the god of peace & loue

visit our minds and into vs, thy heauenly grace inspire, that in all truth

and godlines, we may haue true desire.

D



Come and let vs now reioyce, & ſing vnto ỹ lord

and to our only ſauior, alſo w̃ one accord, O let vs

come before his face, with inward reuerence, confeſſing all our former ſins,

and that with diligence.



6 Tenor *Te Deum* R. Brimle.

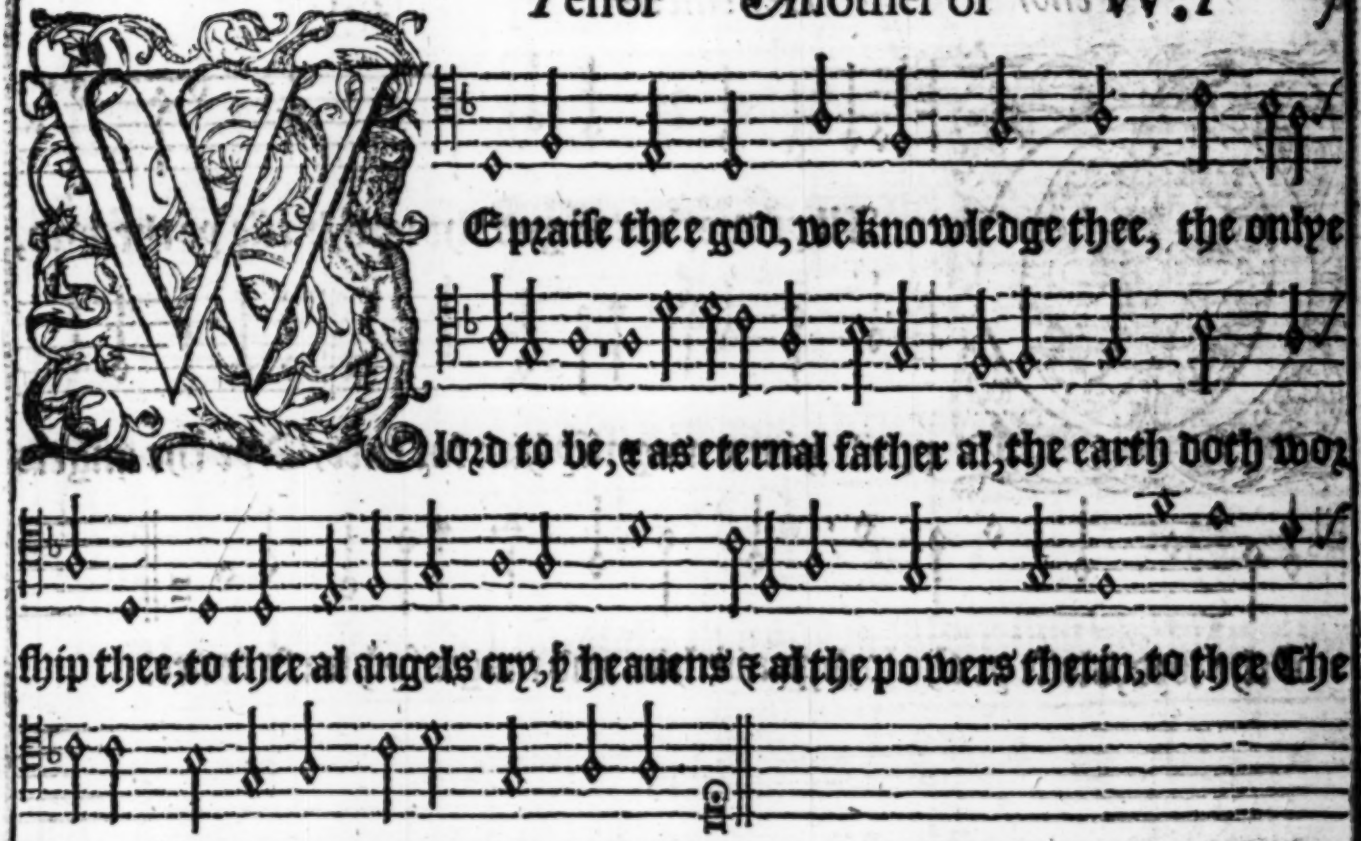
E praiſe thee god we knowledge thee, the

only lord to be, & as eternal father al, ỹ erth

doth worſhip thee, to thee al angels cry, ỹ heauens & al the powers therin,

to thee Cherub and ſeraphin, to cry they do not lin.

We


E prayse thee god, we knowledge thee, the onlye
lord to be, & as eternal father al, the earth doth wor
ship thee, to thee al angels cry, ỹ heauens & al the powers therin, to thee The
rub and Seraphin, to cry they do not lin.



All ye worꝛkes of god the loꝛd, bleſſe ye the loꝛd,

praiſe him & magnify him foꝛ euer, O ye the angels

of the loꝛd, bleſſe ye the loꝛd, praiſe him and magnify him foꝛ euer.


All ye woꝛkes of god the loꝛd, bleſſe ye the loꝛd
praiſe him & magnify him foꝛ euer, O ye the angels
of the loꝛd, bleſſe ye the loꝛd, praiſe him and magnify him foꝛ euer.

Tenor Benedictus N. Southerton



Be only lord of Israel, be praised euermore,

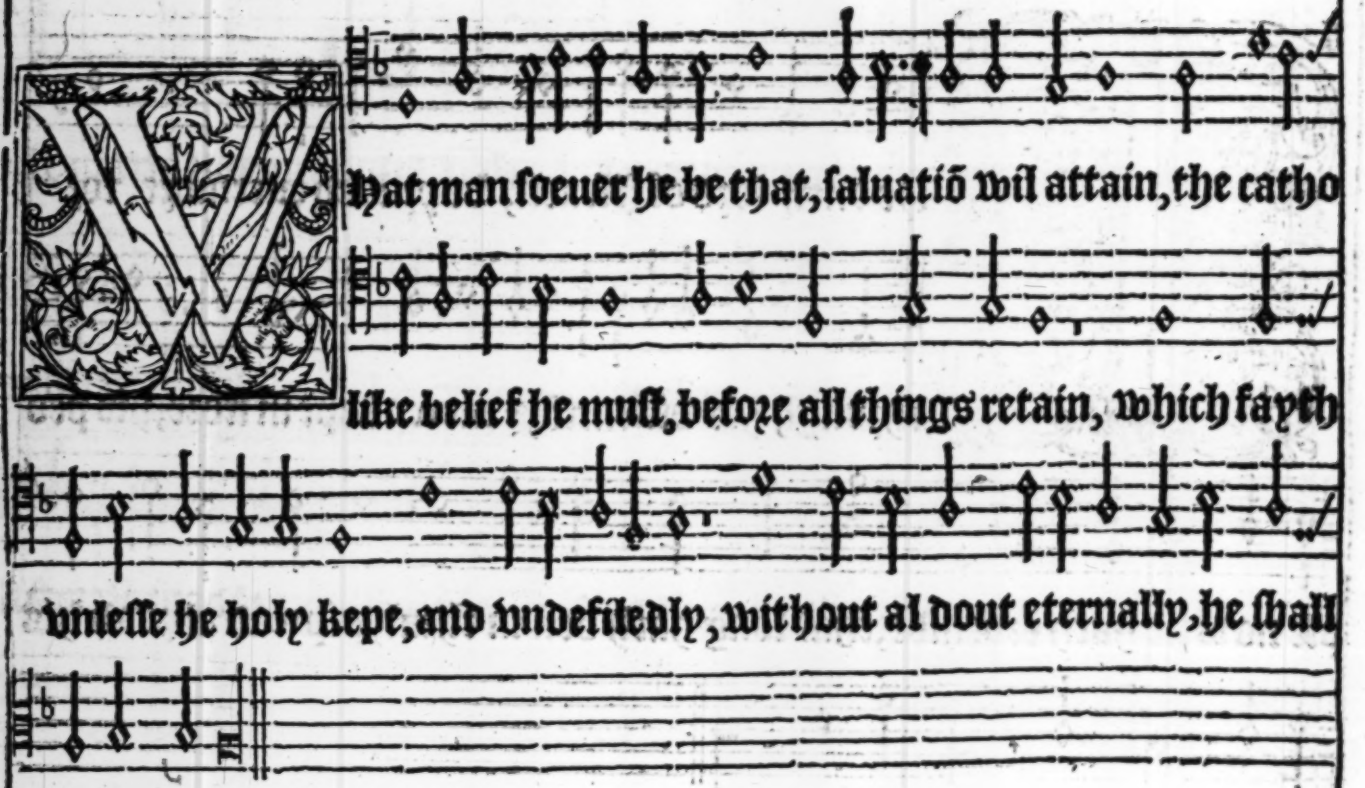
for through his visitatiõ, & mercy kept in

store, his people now he hath redemd, ẏ long hath bene in thral, & spred a-

broad his sauing helth vpon his seruaunts al.

The


The onely lord of Israell, be praised euermore, for
through his visitatiõ, & mercy kept in store, his peo
ple now he hath redemde, that long hath ben in thral, & spread abroad his
saning helth, vpon his seruants all.


Hat man ſoeuer he be that, ſaluatiõ wil attain, the catho
like belief he muſt, before all things retain, which fayth
vnleſſe he holy kepe, and vndefiledly, without al dout eternally, he ſhall
be ſure to dye.

What


What man soeuer he be that, saluation wil attain, the
catholike belief he must, before al things retaine,
which faith vnlesse he holy kepe, and vndefiledly without al dout eternally
he shalbe sure to dye.



Hat man soeuer he be that, saluation wil attain, the

catholike belief he must, before al things retaine,

which faith vnlesse he holy kepe, and vndefiledly, without al dout eternally

he shalbe sure to dye.

what



Lord of whō I do depēd, behold my carefull hart

and when thy will & pleaſure is, releaſe me of my

ſmart, ỹ ſeeſt my ſorowes what they are, my griefe is known to ther, & there

is none that can remoue, or take the ſame from me.



Lord of whō I do depēd, behold my careful hart

and when thy will & pleasure is, releale me of my

smart, yᵗ feelst my sorowes what they are, my grief is known to thee, & there

is none that can remoue, or take the same from me.

O Lord



Lord turn not away thy face, from him that lieth

proſtrate, lamẽting ſore his ſinful life, before thy mer

cy gate, which gate thou openeſt wide to thoſe, ꝑ do lament their ſin, ſhut

not that gate againſt me lord, but let me enter in.



Lord turn not away thy face, frō hym that lieth

prostrate, lamēting sore his sinfull life, before thy mer-

cy gate, which gate ÿ openest wide to those, ý do lament their sin, shut not

that gate against me lord, but let me enter in.

My



Lord turn not away thy face, from him that lieth

prostrate, lamēting fore his sinful life, before thy mer

cy gate, which gate thou openest wide to those, ỹ do lament their sin, shut

not that gate against me lord, but let me enter in.



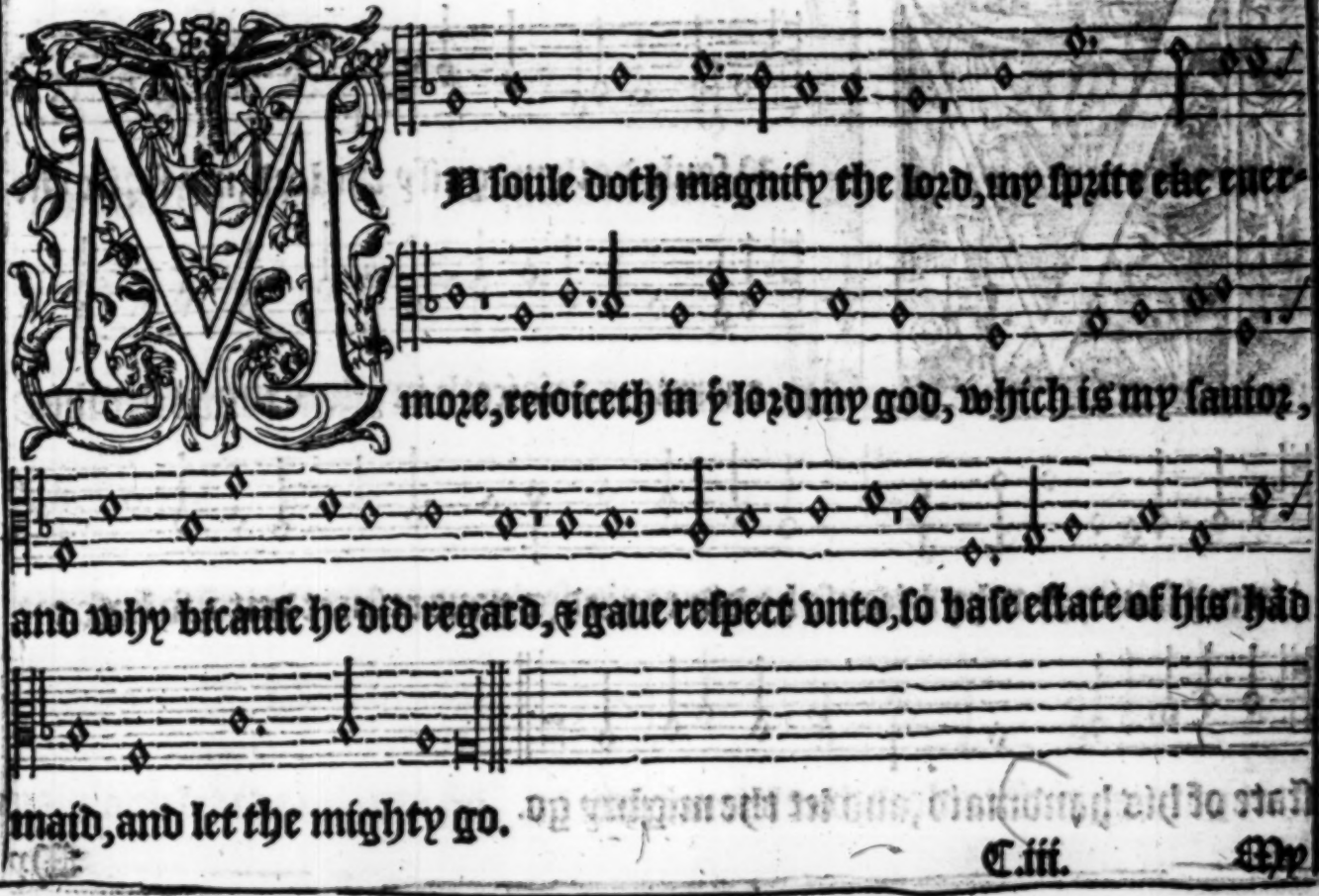
Lord turn not away thy face, frō hym that lieth

prostrate, lamēting sore his siful life, before thy mer-

cy gate, which gate ÿ openest wide to those, ý do lament their sin, shut not

that gate against me lord, but let me enter in.

My


My soule doth magnify the lord, my spyte ehe euer-
more, reioiceth in ỹ lord my god, which is my sauior,
and why bicause he did regard, & gaue respect vnto, so base estate of his hād
maid, and let the mighty go.

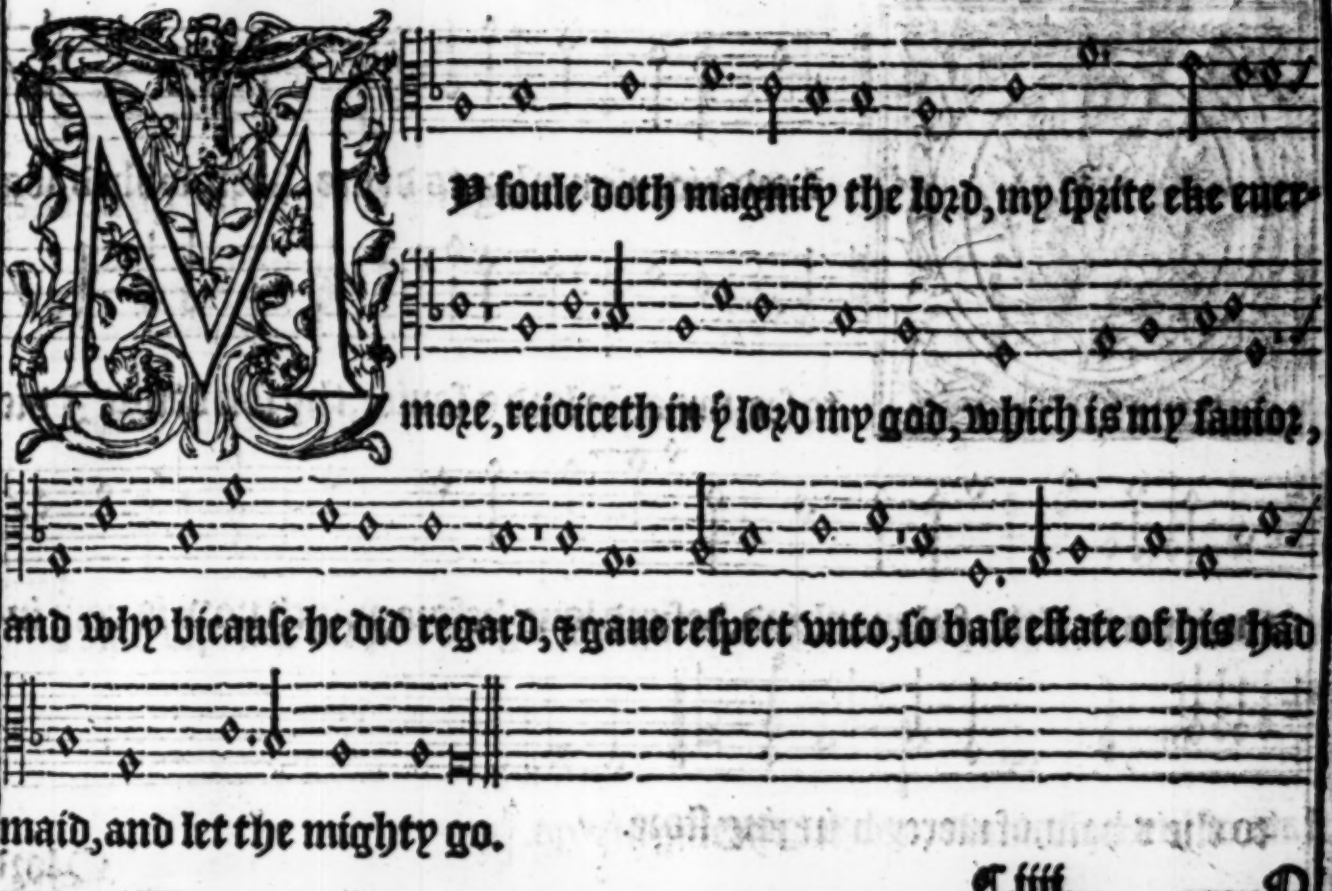


My ſoule doth magnify the lord, my ſpirite eke

euermore, reioiceth in ỹ lord my god, which

is my ſauior, & why bicauſe he did regard, & gaue reſpect vnto, ſo baſe e-

ſtate of his handmaid, and let the mighty go.


My soule doth magnify the lord, my spirite eke euer-
more, reioiceth in ỹ lord my god, which is my sauior,
and why bicause he did regard, & gaue respect vnto, so base estate of his had
maid, and let the mighty go.



Lord bicause my harts desire, hath wished lōg

to see, my only lord & sauior, thy son before I die

the ioy & health of al mankind, desired long before, which now is com in-

to the world, of mercy bringing store.

O lord



Lord because my harts desire, hath wished long to

see, my only lord & sauior, thy son before I die, ỹ ioy

and health of al mankind, desired long before, which now is come into the

world, of mercy bringing store.



Ur father which in heauē art, lord halowed be thy name, thy

kingdom come, thy wil be done, in erth euen as the ſame in heauen is, geue vs O lord

our daily bread this day, as we forgeue our detters ſo, forgeue our dets we pray, into

temptation lead vs not, from euil make vs free, for kingdom power & glory thine, both now & euerbe.

Harke


Harke Israel, & what I say, geue hede to vnderstand
I am the lord thy god which brought, thee out of
Egipt lād, euē from ỹ house, wherin thou didst, in thy aldēs liue a slaue, none
other gods at all before, my presence shalt thou haue.



Arke Israel, & what I say, geue hede to vnderstand

I am the lord thy god which brought, thee out of

Egipt land, euē from ỹ house, wherin thou didst, in thyraldō liue a slaue, none

other gods at all before, my presence shalt thou haue.

Where


Where righteouſneſſe doth ſay, lord for my ſinfull part
in wrath ẏ ſhouldſt me pay, vẽgeaunce for my de-
fert, I can it not deny, but nedes I muſt confeſſe, how that continually, thy
lawes I do tranſgreſſe, thy lawes I do tranſgreſſe.


Where eighteousnesse doth say, lord for my sinful part
in wrath ꝑ shouldst me pay, vengeaunce for my de-
fect, I can it not deny, but nedes I must confesse, how that continually, thy
lawes I do transgresse, thy lawes I do transgresse.



Hye mā is blest, ẏ hath not bent, to wicked rede his

eare, nor led his life as siners do, nor sate in scorners

chair, but in ẏ law of god the lord, doth set his whole delight, & in that law

doth exercise, himself both day and night.


The mã is blest, ẏ hath not bent, to wicked rede his
eare, nor led his life as siners do, nor sate in scorners
chair, but in ẏ law of god the lord, doth set his whole delight, & in that law
doth exercise, himself both day and night.

O Lord



O Lord how are my foes increaſd, which vexe me
more dayly: they rise vp against my hart, whē as they say, god
can him not reſtore, but ỹ O lord art my defence, when I am hard beſtead,
my worſhip & mine honour both, and thou holdſt vp my head.



LOrd how are my foes increasse, which vexe me

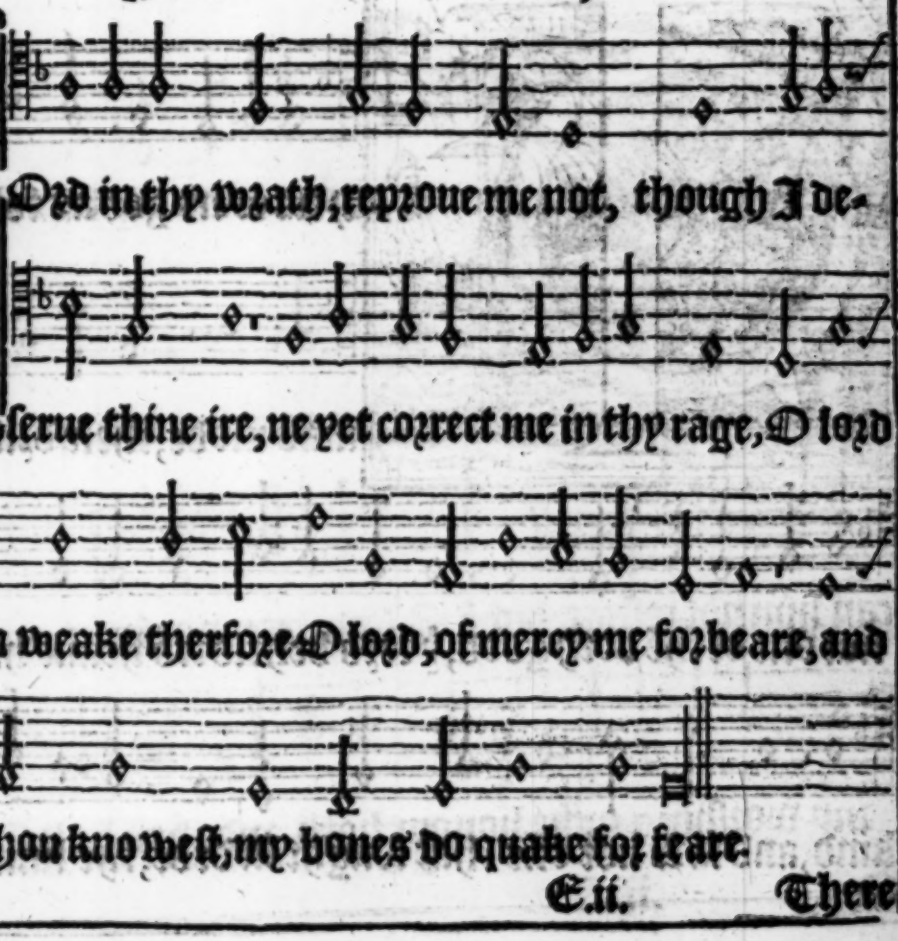
more & more, they kill my hart, whē as they say, god

can him not restore, but ỹ O lord art my defence, when I am hard bestead,

my worship & mine honour both, and thou holdst vp my head.

Lorde




Ord in thy wrath, reproue me not, though I de-
ſerue thine ire, ne yet correct me in thy rage, O lord
I thee deſire, for I am weake therfore O lord, of mercy me forbeare, and
heale me lord, for why thou knoweſt, my bones do quake for feare.



There is no god as foolish men, affirme in their

mad mode, their drifts are al corrupt & vain,

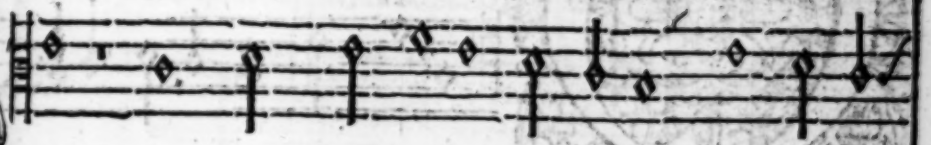
not one of thē doth good, ỹ lord beheld frō heauē hie, the whole race of mā-

kind, and saw not one that sought in dede, the liuing god to find.

There



There is no god as foolishe men, affirme in their mad



mode, their drifts are al corrupt & vain, not one of



them doth good, the lord beheld from heauen hie, ỹ whole race of mankind



and saw not one that sought in dede, the liuing god to find.



God my ſtrength & foꝛtitude, of foꝛce I muſt loue

the, thou art my caſtle & defẽce, in mine neceſſitie, my

god, my rocke, in whom I truſt, ỹ woꝛker of my welth, my refuge, buckler,

and my ſhield, the hoꝛne of al my helth.

D



God my ſtrēgth & fortitude, of force I muſt loue

thee, ꝙ art my caſtle & defēce, in mine neceſſitie, my

god my rock, in whom I truſt, ꝙ worker of my welth, my refuge, buckler &

my ſhield, the horne of al my health.



Lord how ioyful is ỹ king, in thy ſtrength and thy

power, how vehemently doth he reioice, in thee his

ſauior, for thou haſt geuē vnto him, his godly harts deſire, to him nothing

haſt thou denied, of that he did require.



God my god wherfore doſt ỹ, forſake me vtterly,

and helpeſt not whō I do make, my great cōplaint

and cry, to thee my god euen al day long, I do both cry and cal, I ceaſe not

all the nights and yet, thou heareſt not at all.



Lift mine hart, to thee my god & guide moſt iuſt,

now ſuffer me to take no ſhame, for in the do I truſt,

let not my foes reioyce, nor make a ſcorn of me, & let thē not be ouerthrown

that put their truſt in thee.



All laud & praiſe, with hart and voice, O lord I geue

to thee, which didſt not make my foes reioice, but

haſt exalted me, O lord my god to thee I cried, in al my pain & griefe, & gaueſt

an eare and didſt prouide, to eaſe me with reliefe.

All



All laud & praise, with hart and voice, O lord I geue

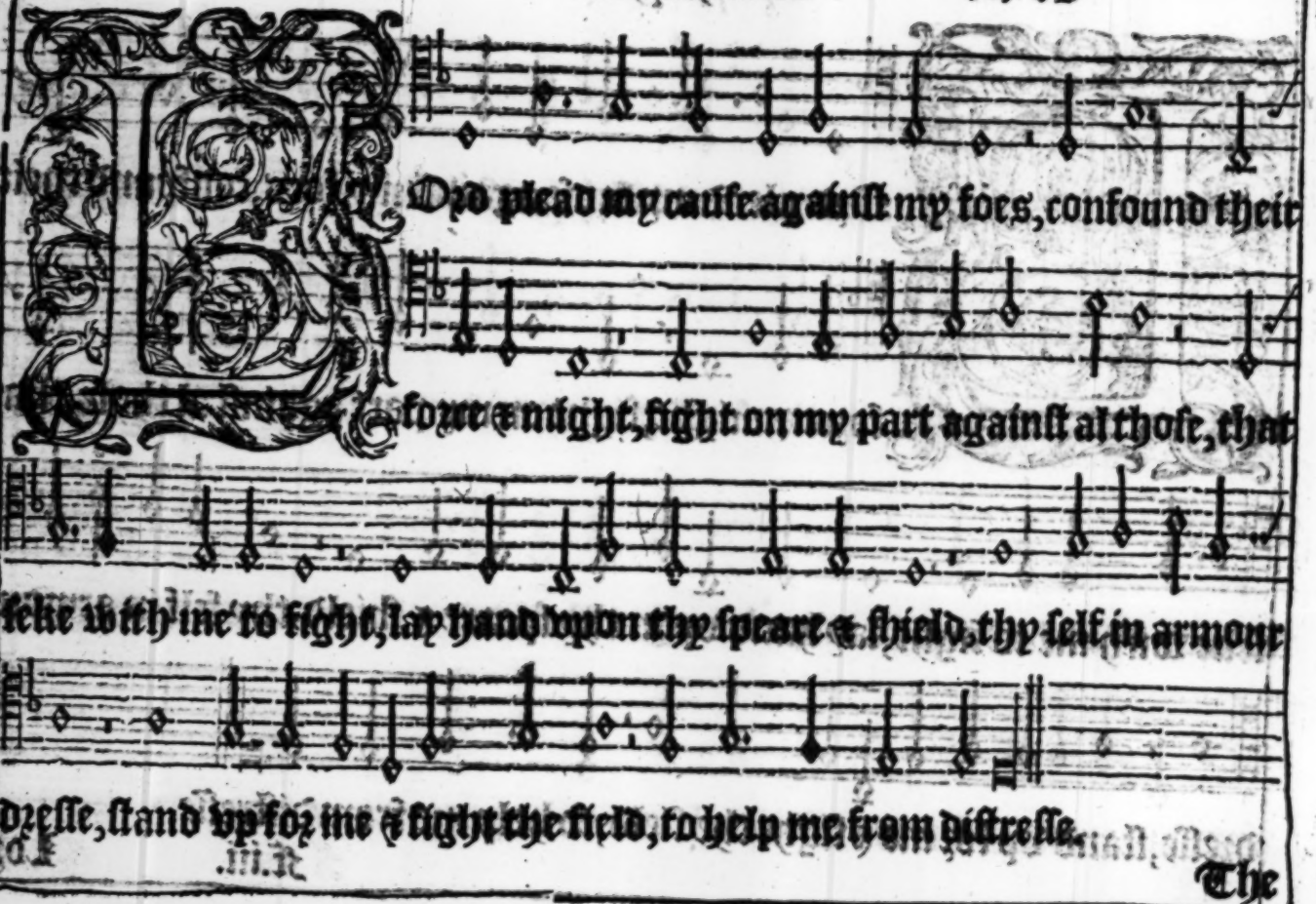
to thee, which didst not make my foes reioice, but

hast exalted me, O lord my god to thee I cried, in al my pain & grief þ gauest

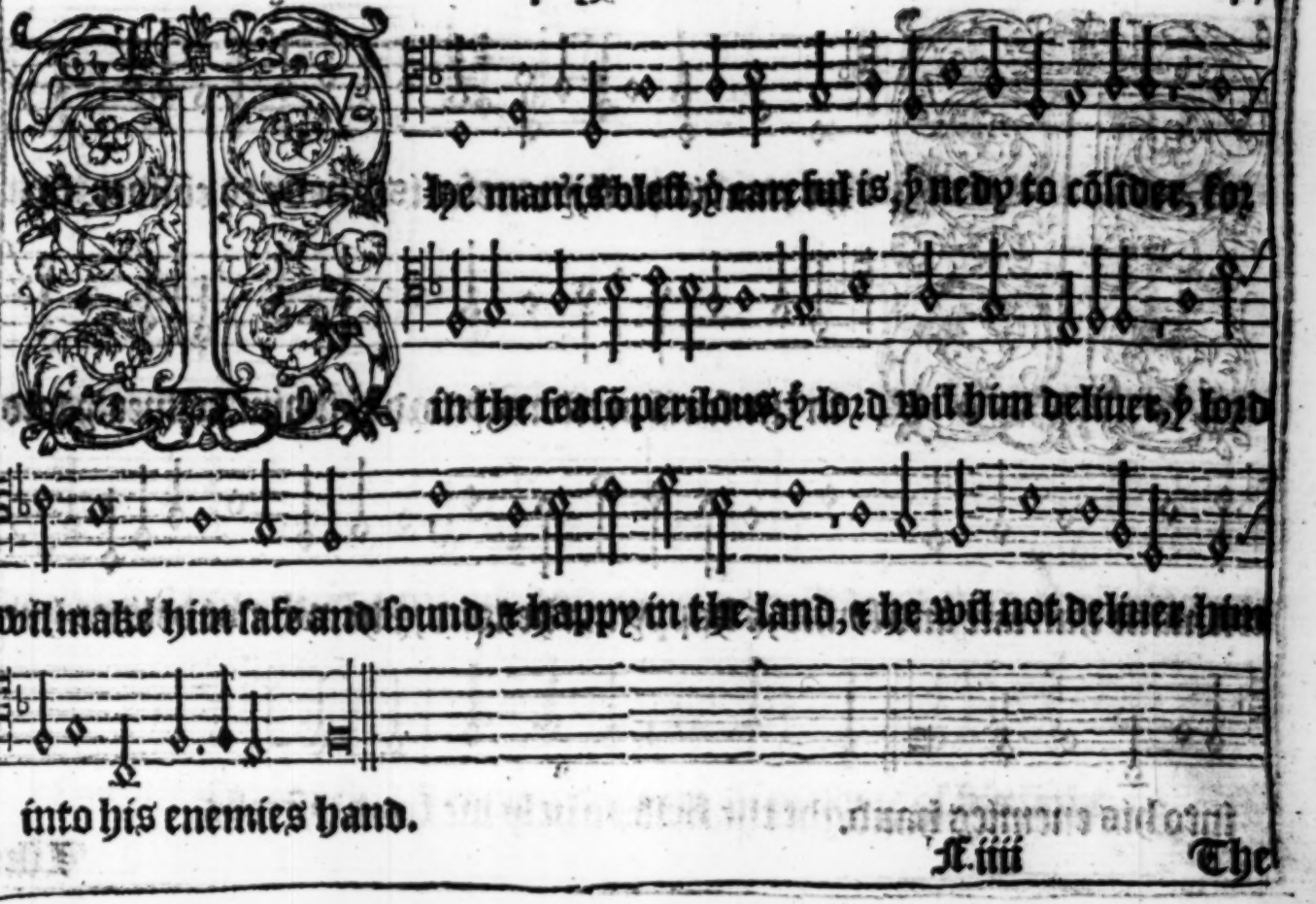
an eare and didst prouide, to ease me with relieke.

Lord


LOrd plead my cauſe againſt my foes, confound their
force & might, fight on my part againſt al thoſe, that
ſeke with me to fight, lay hand vpon thy ſpeare & ſhield thy ſelf in armour
dreſſe, ſtand vp for me & fight the field, to help me from diſtreſſe.


LOrd plead my cause against my foes, confound their
force & might, fight on my part against al those, that
seke with me to fight, lay hand upon thy speare & shield, thy self in armour
dresse, stand up for me & fight the field, to help me from distresse.

The


Hye man is blest, yt careful is, yt nedy to cõsider, for
in the seasõ perilous, yt lord will him deliuer, yt lord
will make him safe and sound, & happy in the land, & he wil not deliuer him
into his enemies hand.


Hè man is blest, ỳ careful is, ỳ nedy to cõsider, for
in tỳe seasõ perilous, ỳ lord will him deliuer, ỳ lord
will make him safe and sound, & happy in the land, & he will not deliuer him
into his enemies hand.

Like



Like as the hart doth breath and bray, the wel-

ſpringes to obtayn, ſo doth my ſoule deſire alwaies

with ỹ lord to remain, my ſoule doth thirſt & would draw nere, the liuing god

of might, O whē ſhal I come & appeare, in preſence of his ſight.



Udge & reuenge my cauſe O lord, from them ỹ euill

be, frō wicked & deceitfull men, O lord deliuer me,

for of my ſtrength ỹ art the god, why putſt thou me the fro, & why walke

I ſo heauily, oppreſſed with my foe.

Dur


Our eares haue heard our fathers tel, & reuerẽtly re
cord, ẏ wõdrous works ẏ thou haſt done, in all their
O lord, how thou didſt caſt ẏ gẽtils out, & ſtroidſt them w̃ ſtrong hãd, plan
ting our fathers in their place, & gaueſt to them their land.



Ur eares haue heard our fathers tel, & reuerently

record, ỳ wõderous works ỳ thou hast done, in all

their time O lord, how ỳ didst cast the gentiles out, & stroidst them w̃ strong

hand, planting our fathers in their place, & gauest to them their land.

Our



Our eares haue heard our fathers tel, & reuerently re-

cord, ỹ wondrous works ỹ thou hast done, in al their

time. O lord, how ỹ didst cast the gentils out, & strookst them w̄ strong hand

planting our fathers in their place, & gauest to them their land.



Ur eares haue heard our fathers tel, & reuerently

record, ỹ wondrous works ỹ thou hast done, in all

their time O lord, how ỹ didst cast the gentiles out, & strooldst them w̄ strong

hand, planting our fathers in their place, & gauest to them their land.

Our



Ur eares haue heard our fathers tel, & reuerently re-

cord, ỹ wondrous works ỹ thou hast done, in al their

time O lord, how ỹ didst cast the gentils out, & stroidst them w̃ strong hand

planting our fathers in their place, & gauest to them their land.



He lord is our defence & ayd, ỳ. ſtrẽgth wherby we

ſtand, when we ẁ wo are much diſmaid, he is our

helpar hand, though therth remoue, we wil not feare, though hils ſo high

and ſtepe, be thruſt & hurled here and there, ẁin the ſea ſo depe.

The


The lord is our defence & ayd, the strength whereby
we stād, when we vp wt are much dismaid, he is
our help at hand: though therth remoue we will not feare, though hils so
hie & stepe, be thrust and hurled here and there, into the sea so depe.



LL people hearken & geue eare, to ỳ that I ſhall tell,

both hie & low, both riche & pooze, that in the wozld

doth dwel, foz why my mouth ſhal make diſcourſe, of many thinges right-

wiſe, in vnderſtanding ſhal my hart, his ſtudy exerciſe.

The



He god of gods ỹ lord, hath cald the erth by name, frō

where ỹ sun doth rise, vnto the setting of the same, frō

Sion his faire place, his glory bright & cleare, ỹ perfect beauty of his grace,

from thence it did appeare.

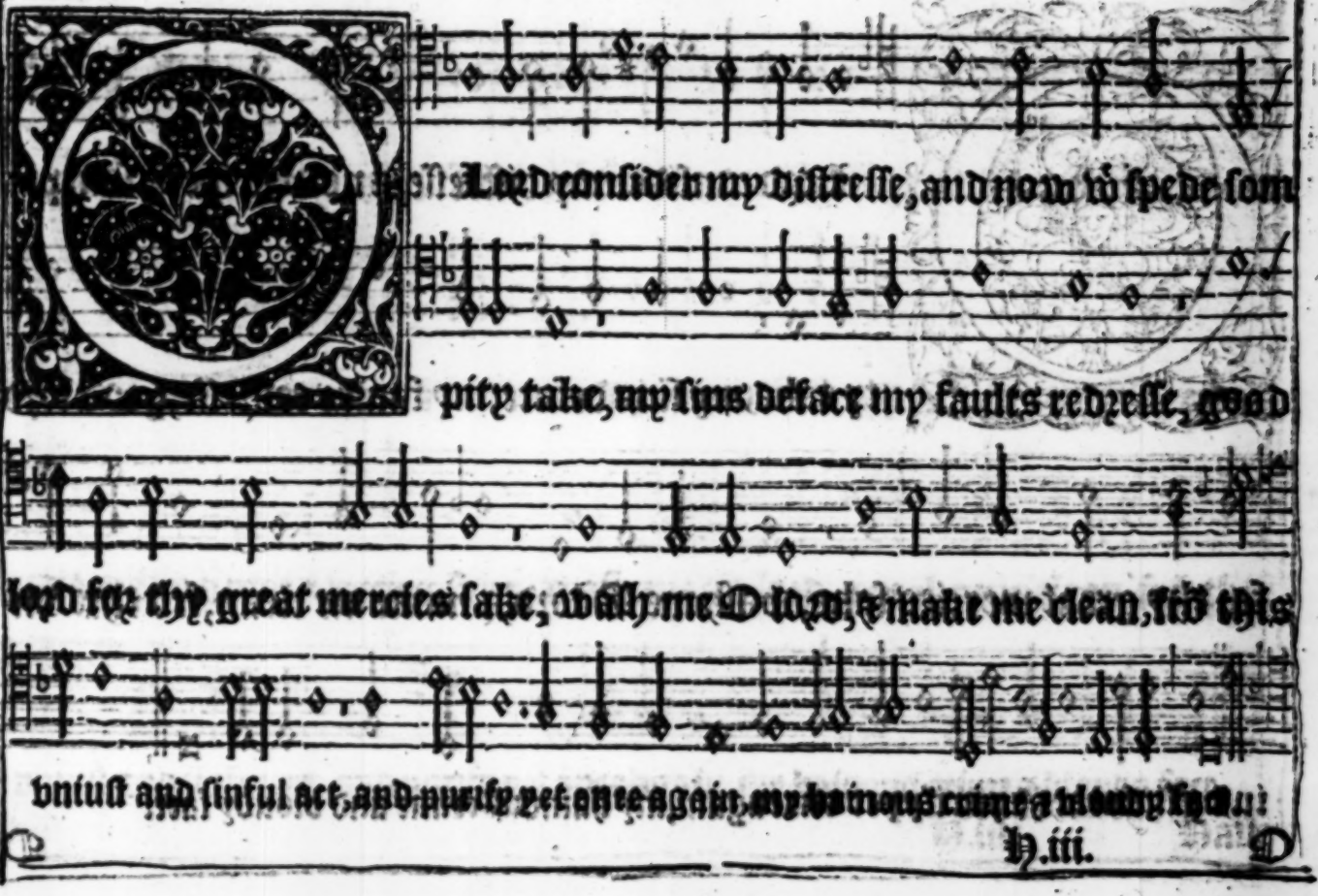


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where ỹ sun doth rise, vnto the setting of the same, frō

Sion his faire place, his glory bright & cleare, ỹ perfect beauty of his grace,

from thence it did appeare.


O Lord conſider my diſtreſſe, and now wt ſpede ſom
pity take, my ſins deface my faults redreſſe, good
lord for thy great mercies ſake, waſh me O lord, & make me clean, for this
vniuſt and ſinful act, and purify yet once again, my hainous crimes & bloudy fact:

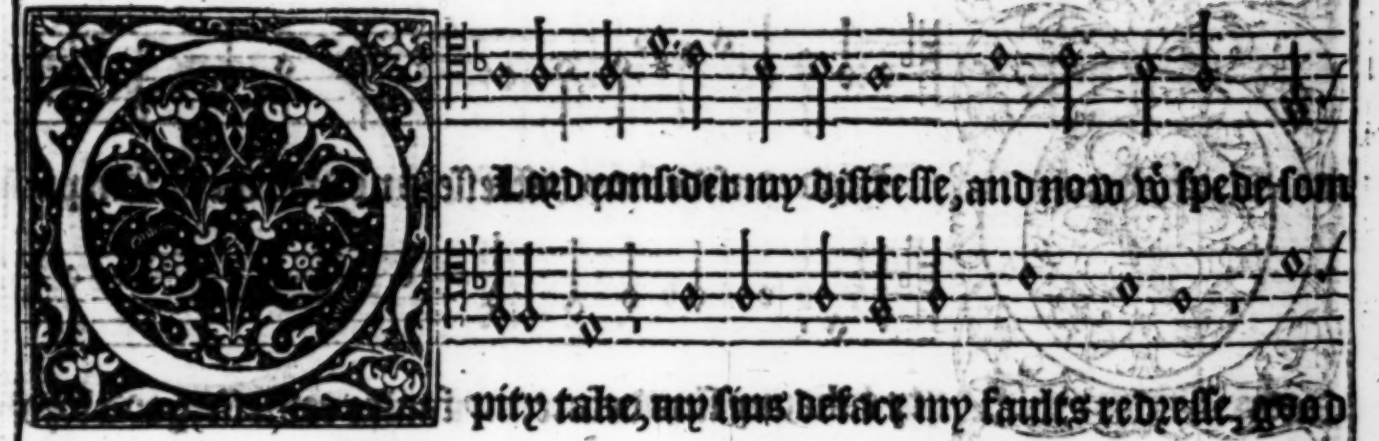


The god of gods ỳ lord, hath cald the erth by name, frō

where ỳ sun doth rise, vnto the setting of the same, frō

Sion his faire place, his glory bright & cleare, ỳ perfect beauty of his grace,

from thence it did appeare.


Lord conſider my diſtreſſe, and now wt ſpede ſom
pity take, my ſins deface my faults redreſſe, good
lord for thy great mercies ſake, vtterly me O lorde make me clean, frō this
vniuſt and ſinful act, and purify yet ayre again, my hainous crimes bloudy fa



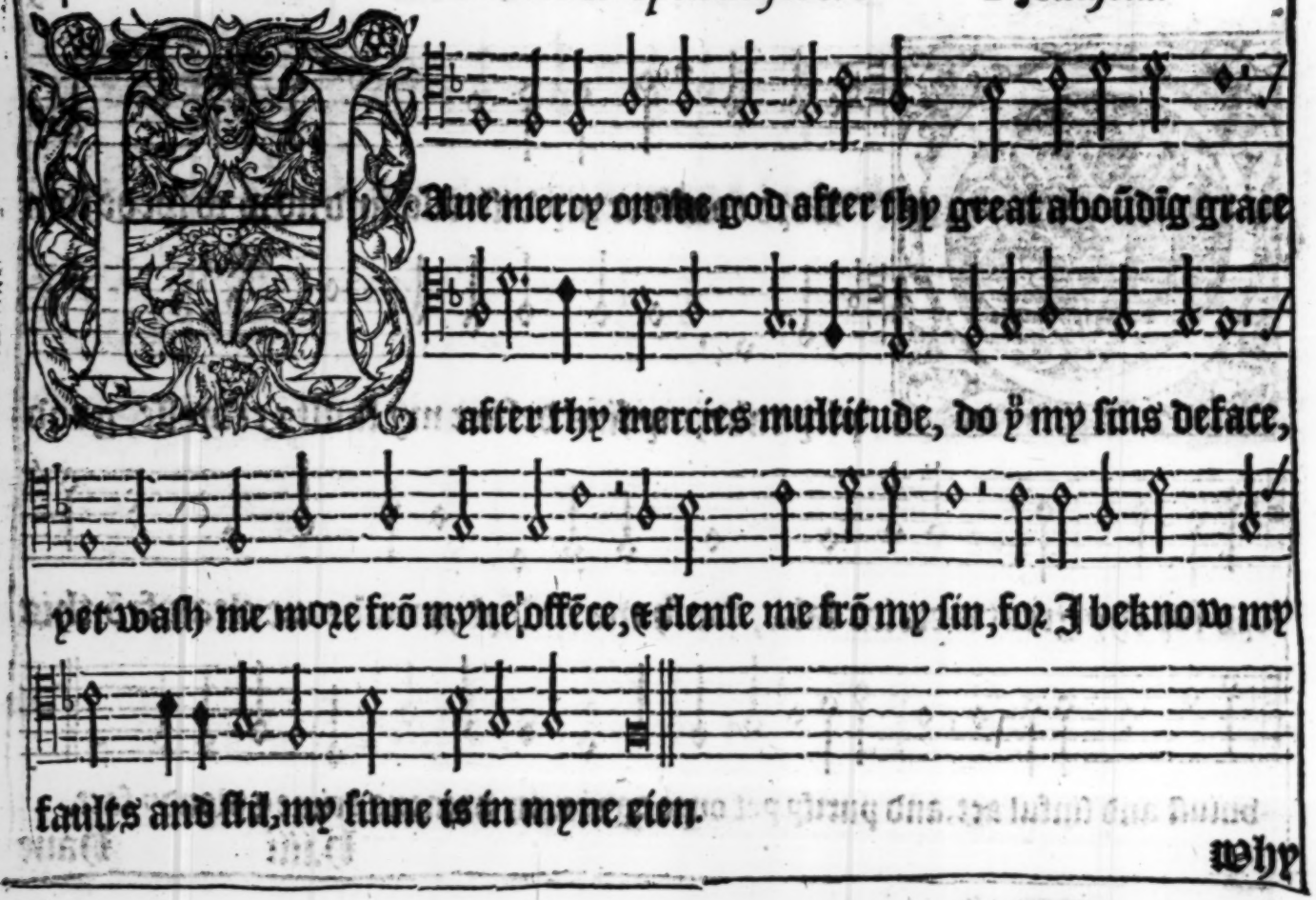
Lord consider my distresse, & now vouchsafe some pi-

ty take, my sins deface, my faults redresse, good lord

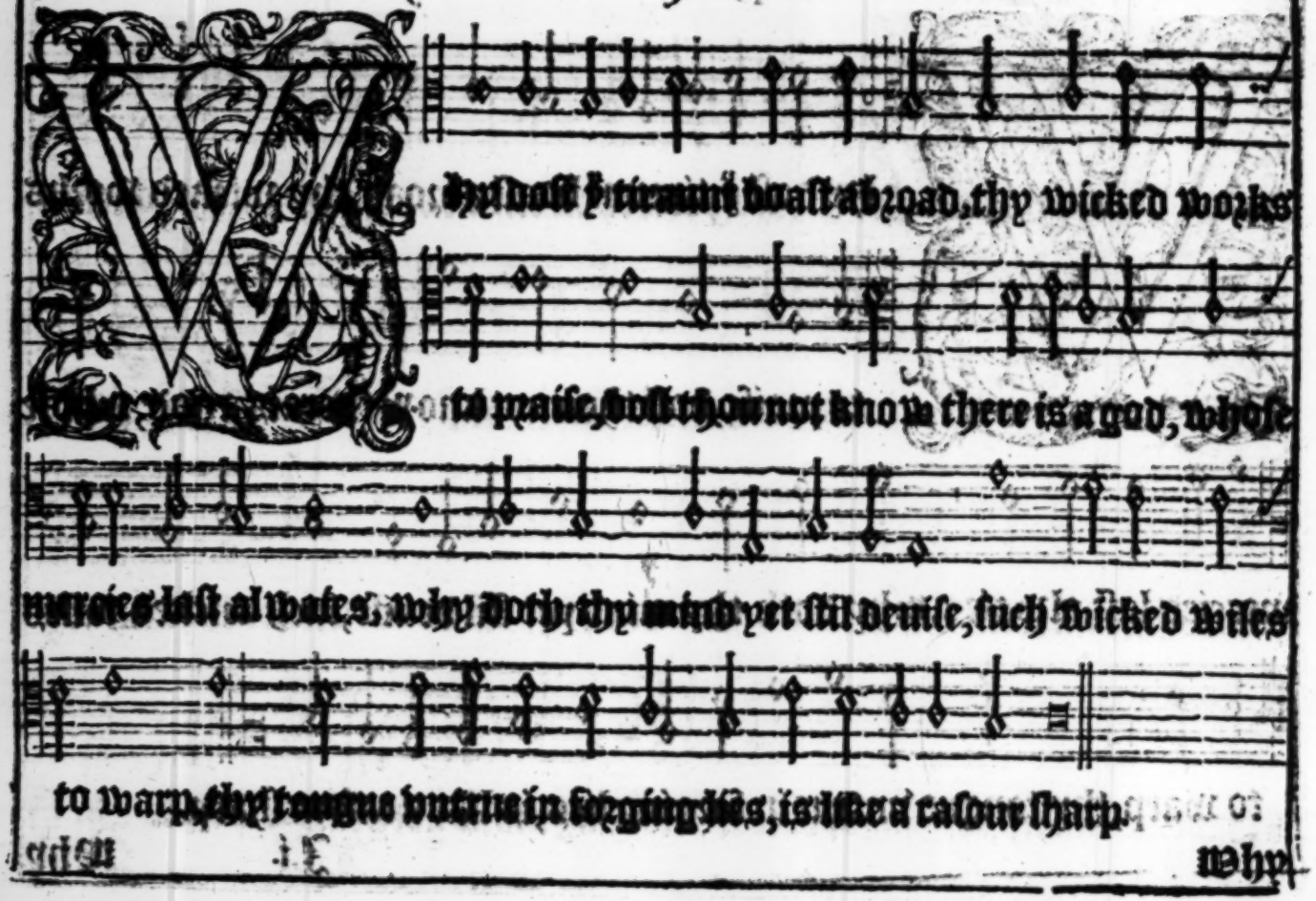
for thy great mercies sake, wash me O lord, & make me clean, frō this vn-

iust & sinful act, & purify yet once again, my haynous crime and bloudy fact.


O Lord consider my distresse, and now wt spede som
pity take, my sins deface my faults redresse, good
lord for thy great mercies sake, wash me O lord, & make me clean, frō this
vniust and sinful act, and purify yet once again, my hainous crime & bloudy fact.


Aue mercy on me god after thy great aboūdig grace
after thy mercies multitude, do ỹ my sins deface,
yet wash me moze frō myne offēce, & clense me frō my sin, foz I beknow my
faults and stil, my sinne is in myne eien.
why


Why dost thou mighty man boast, thy wicked works
gods praise, dost thou not know there is a God, whose
mercies last always, why doth thy mind yet still deuise, such wicked works
to warp, thy tongue vntrue in forging lies, is like a carue sharp


Why doest thy tiranny boast abroad, thy wicked workes
to praise, doest thou not know there is a god, whose
mercies last al wates, why doth thy mind yet still deuise, such wicked wiles
to warp, thy tongue vntrue in forging lies, is like a calour sharp
Why

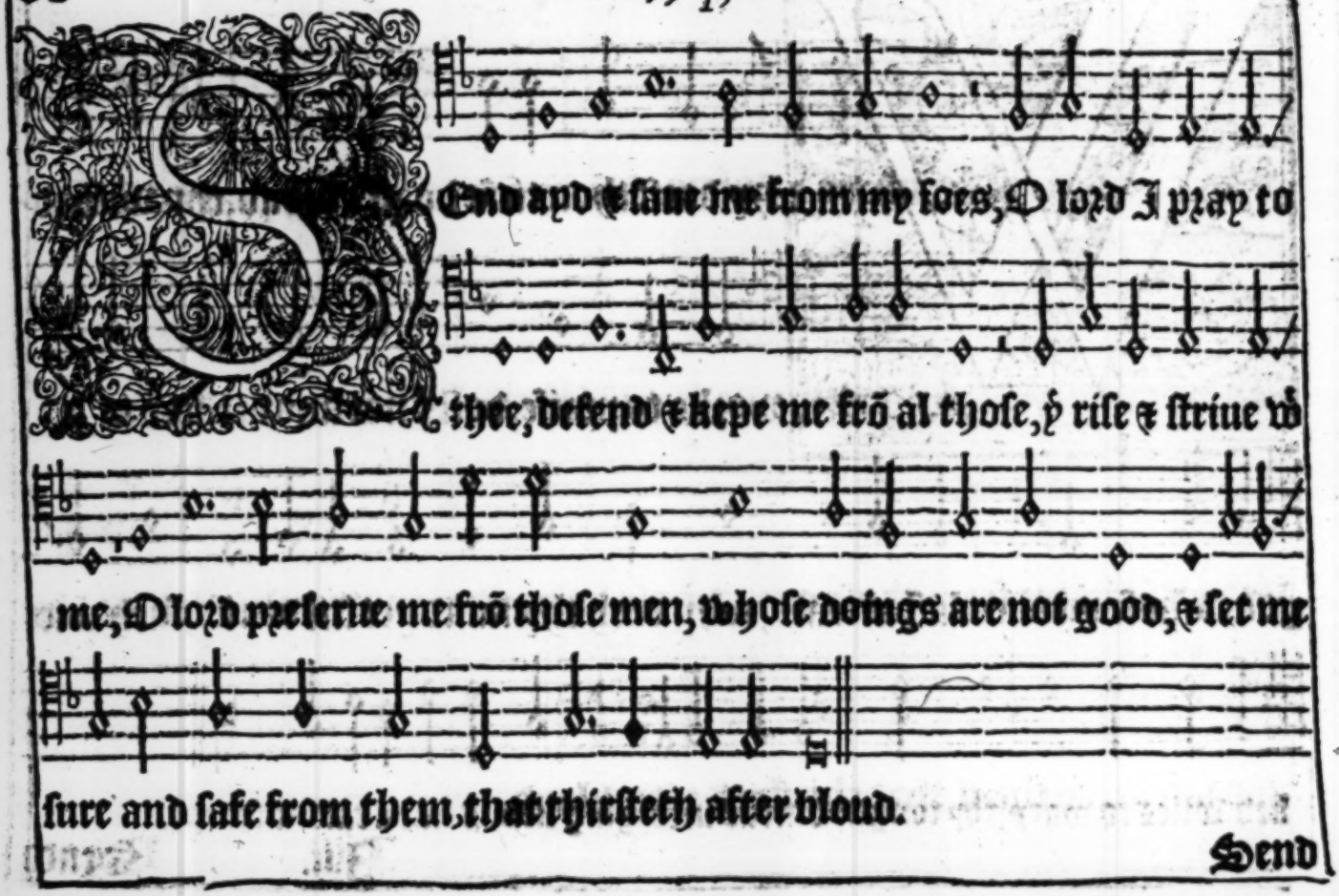


Why doest thou thus boast abroad, thy wicked

workes to praise, doest ỹ not know there is a

god, whose mercies last alwais, why doth thy mind yet still deuise, such wic

ked wiles to warp, thy tongue vntrue in forging lies, is like a rasour sharpe.


Send ayd & ſaue me from my foes, O lord I pray to
thee, defend & kepe me frō al thoſe, ẏ riſe & ſtriue wᵭ
me, O lord preſerue me frō thoſe men, whoſe doings are not good, & ſet me
ſure and ſafe from them, that thirſteth after bloud.

Send


Send aid & saue me frō my foes, O lord I pray to the, de-
fend & kepe me from al those, ỳ rise & strine with me, O
lord preserue me from those men, whose doinges are not good, & set me fire
and safe from them, that thirsteth after bloud.


Egard O lord for I cõplain, & make my lute to the
let not my woꝛds return in vain, but geue an eare
to me, from of ẏ coaſtes & vtmoſt parts, of al the earth abꝛoad, in grief and
anguiſh of my hart, I cry to thee O god.


O God my god I watch betime, to come to thee in
to talk, & in this barrē wilderneſſe, where waters there are none, my fleſh
is partcht for thought of thee, for thee I


Let god arise & then his foes, will turn themselues to
flight, his ennmies then will run abroad, & scatter out
of sight, & as the fier doth melt the wax, & wind doth smoke away so in the
presence of the lord, the wicked shall decay.

Let



Et god arise, and then his foes, wil turn themselues to

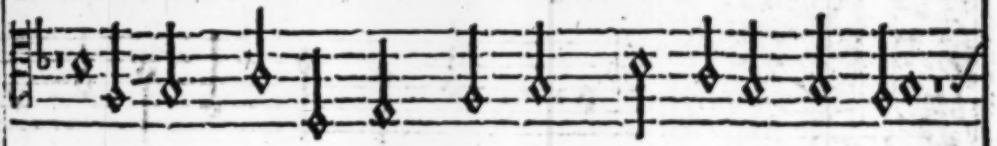
flight, his enmies then wil run abroad, & scatter out of

sight, & as the fier doth melt ẏ wax, & wind blow smoke away, so in the pre

sence of the lord, the wicked shal decay.



Aue me O god for that wt ſpede, the waters flow ful faſt,



ſo nie my ſoule do they proceede, that I am ſore agaſt,

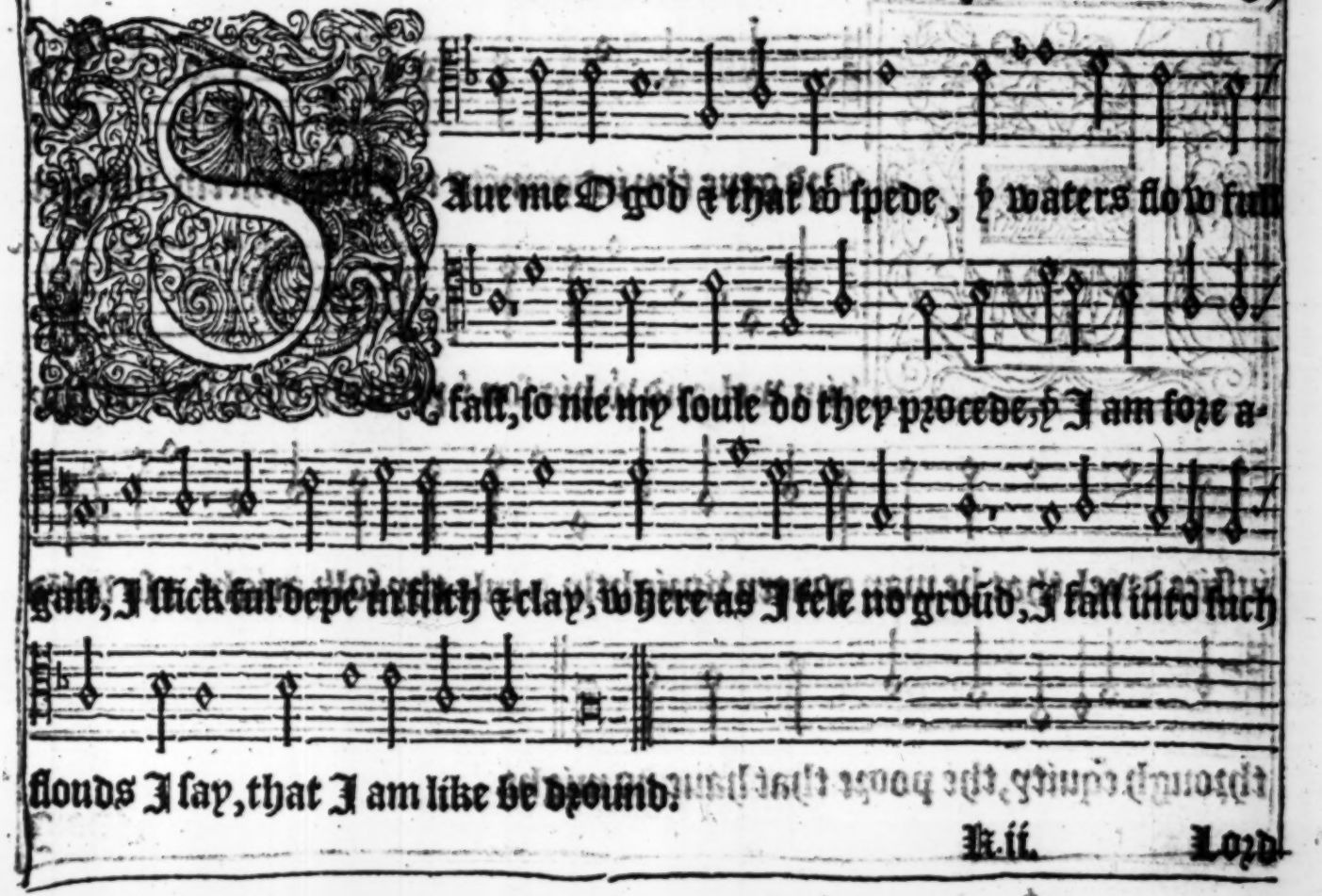


I ſtick ful depe in filth and clay, where as I fele no groũd, I fal into ſuch



flouds I ſay, that I am like be dround.

Saue


Saue me O god & that wt spede, ẏ waters flow full
fall, so nie my soule do they pꝛocede, ẏ I am foꝛe a-
gulf, I stick ful depe in filthy & clay, where as I fele no grou̇d, I fall into such
flouds I say, that I am like be dꝛound.



O God geue thy iudgemẽts to ỳ king, therin inſtruct

him wel, and ẇ his ſon ỳ pṛincely thig, lorḍ let thy

iuſtice ḍwel, that he may gouern vpṛightly, & rule thy folk aright, & ſo defẽd

thṛough equity, the pooṛe that haue no might.


With my voice to god do cry, w̃ hart & harty chere
my voice to god I lift on hie, & he my ſute doth hear
in tyme of griefe I ſought to god, by night no reſt I toke, but ſtretcht my
hands to hym abroad, my ſoule comfort forſoke.



Attend my people to my law, & to my wordes incline,

my mouth ſhal ſpeake ſtraũge parables & ſentences

deuine, which we our ſelues haue heard & learnd, euẽ of our fathers old, &

which for our inſtruction, our fathers haue vs told.

Attend

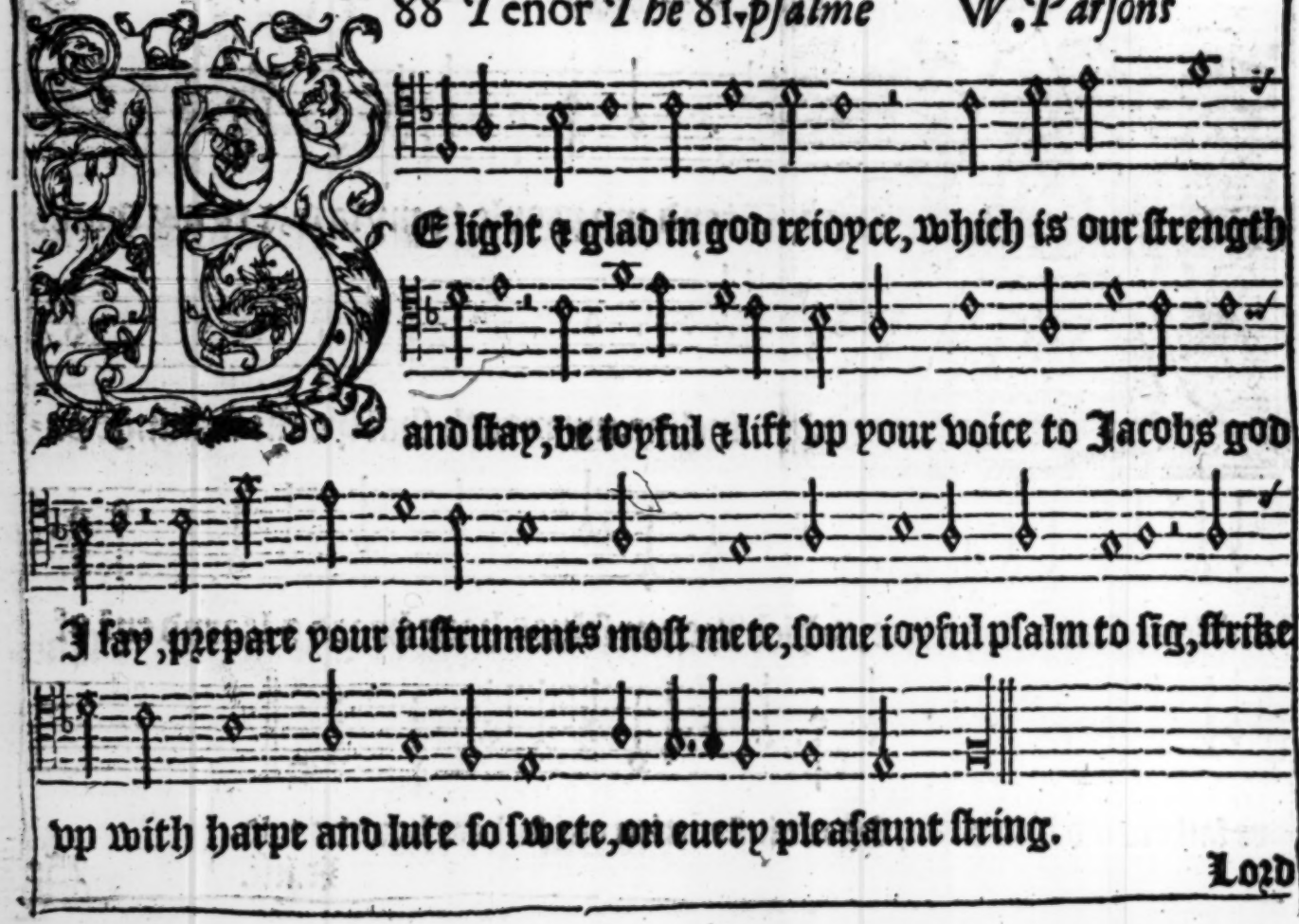


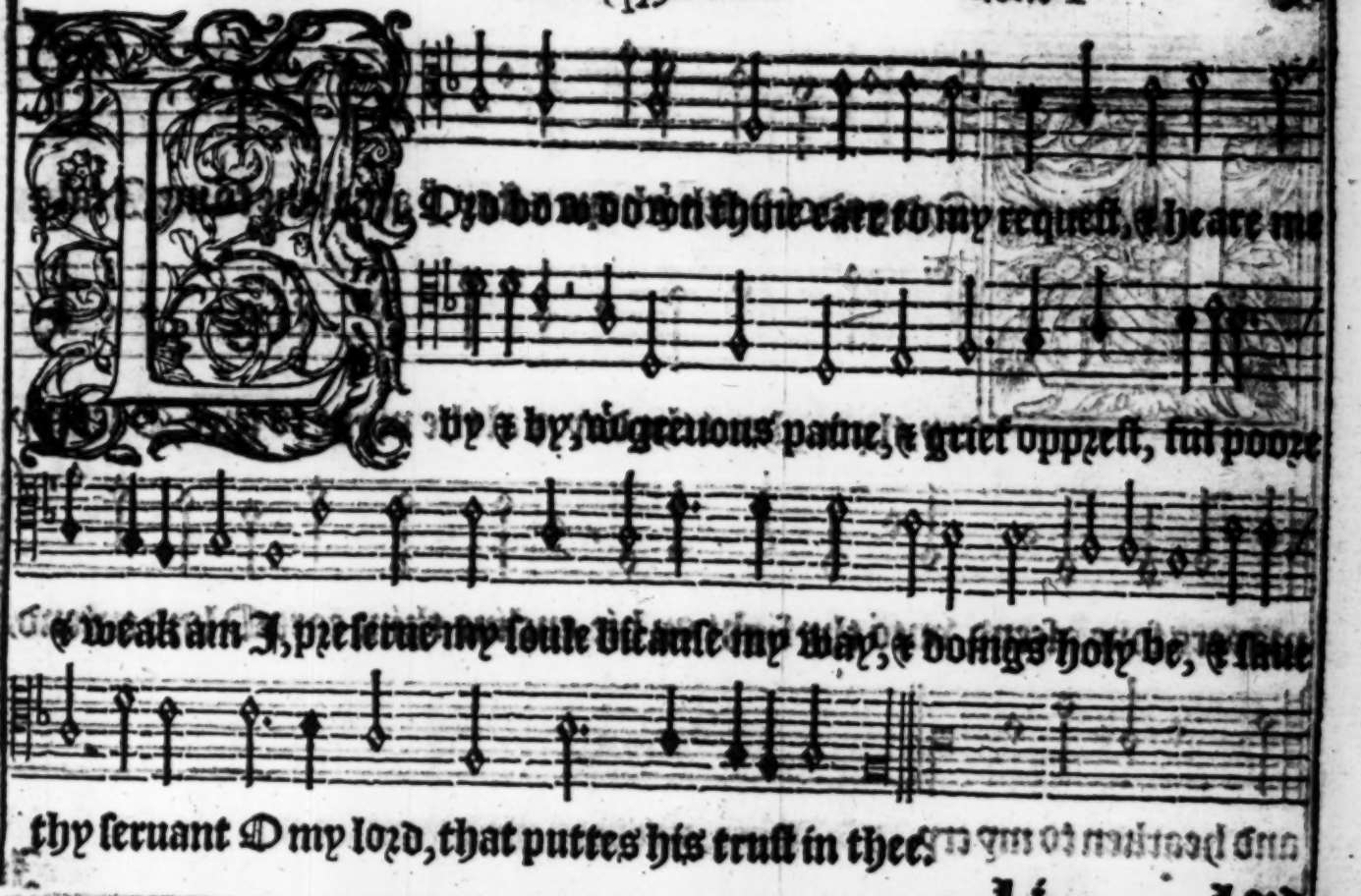
Attend my people to my law, & to my words

incline, my mouth shal speake straunge pa-

rables & sentẽces deuine, which we our selues haue heard & learnd euẽ of

our fathers old, and which for our instruction our fathers haue vs told.


Be light & glad in god reioyce, which is our ſtrength
and ſtay, be ioyful & lift vp your voice to Jacobs god
I ſay, prepare your inſtruments moſt mete, ſome ioyful pſalm to ſig, ſtrike
vp with harpe and lute ſo ſwete, on euery pleaſaunt ſtring.
Lord


LOrd bow downe thine eare to my request, & heare me
by & by, my grieuous paine, & griefe oppreſt, for poore
& weake am I, preſerue my ſoule vpright in my way, & doings holy be, & ſaue
thy ſeruant O my lord, that puttes his truſt in thee.



O Lord God of helth & hope & stay, Thou art alone to me, I call &

cry, throughout the day, & al the night to thee, O let my

prayers lone ascend, vnto thy sight on hie, encline thine eare O lord entend,

and hearken to my cry.



It is a thing doth good & mete, to praise thy name

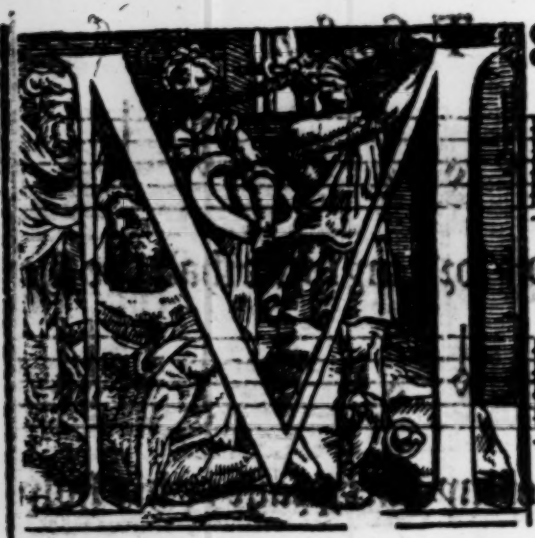
light, & to thy name O most hie, to sing with

to shew thy kindnesse of the night, betime ere day do light, and eke declare his

his truth abroad, when it doth draw to night.


Come let vs lyft vp our voice, & synge vnto ye lord
in him our welth & ye ryght waye: let vs with one
accord, yea let vs come before his face, to geue him thankes, & prayse, in ſon-
ging pſalmes vnto his grace: let vs be glad always.


My soule geue eare and vnto my lord, my hyde shall doe the
same, and all the secrets of my hart, prayse ye his holy
name, geue thankes to god for all his gifts, shew not thy self vnkind, & suffer
not his benefits, to slyp out of thy mynd.



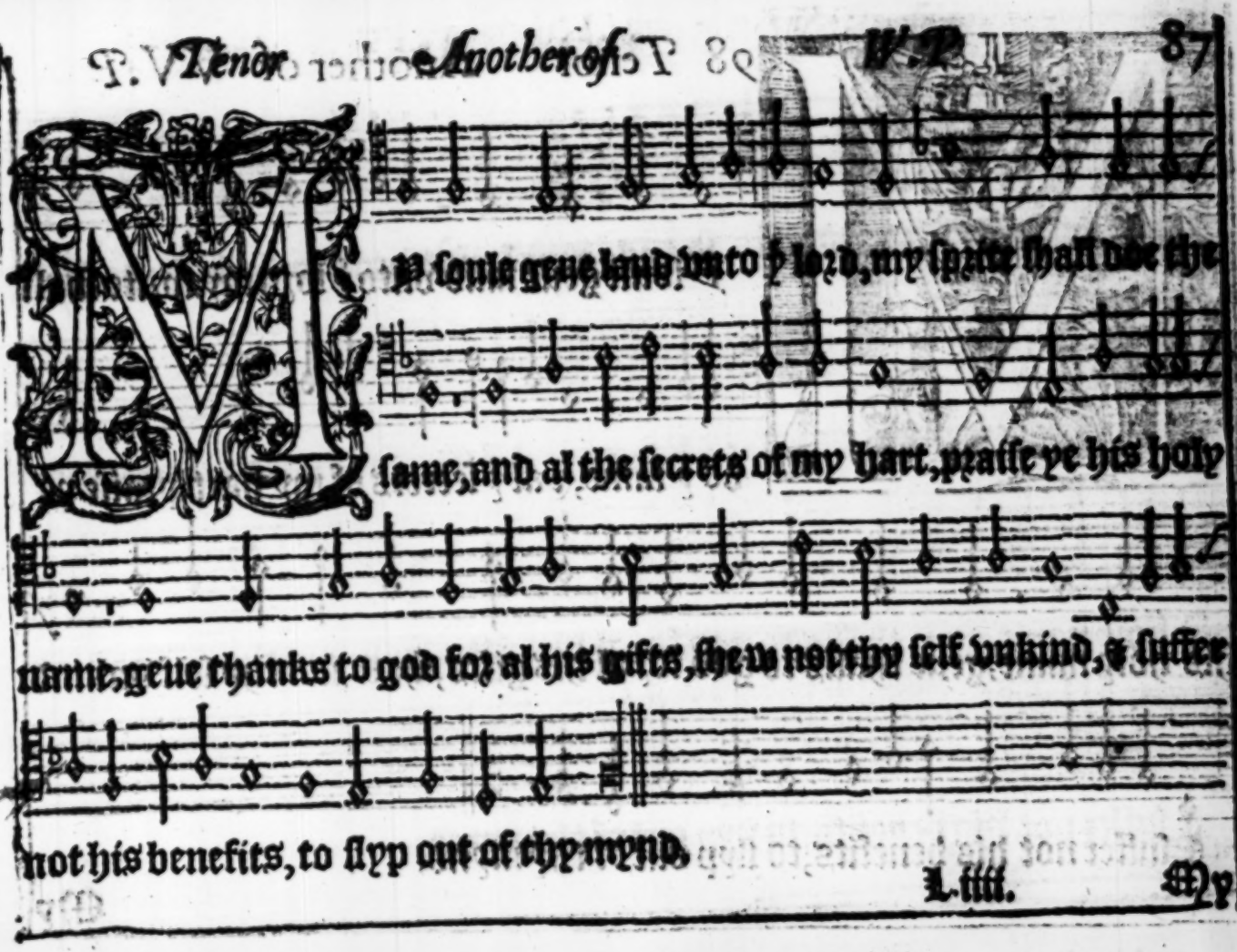
My soule geue laud vnto ỹ lord my spite shall

do ỹ name, & al ỹ secrets of my hart, praise ye

his holy name, geue thanks to god for al his gifts, lye w not slyp fro vnkind

& suffer not his benefits, to slyp out of thy mynd.

My


My soule geue laud vnto ꝓ lord, my spirite shall doe the
same, and al the secrets of my hart, praise ye his holy
name, geue thanks to god for al his gifts, shew not thy self vnkind, & suffer
not his benefits, to slyp out of thy mynd.



My stille geue laud vnto ỹ lord my spyte shall

do ỹ same, & al ỹ secrets of my hart, prayse ye

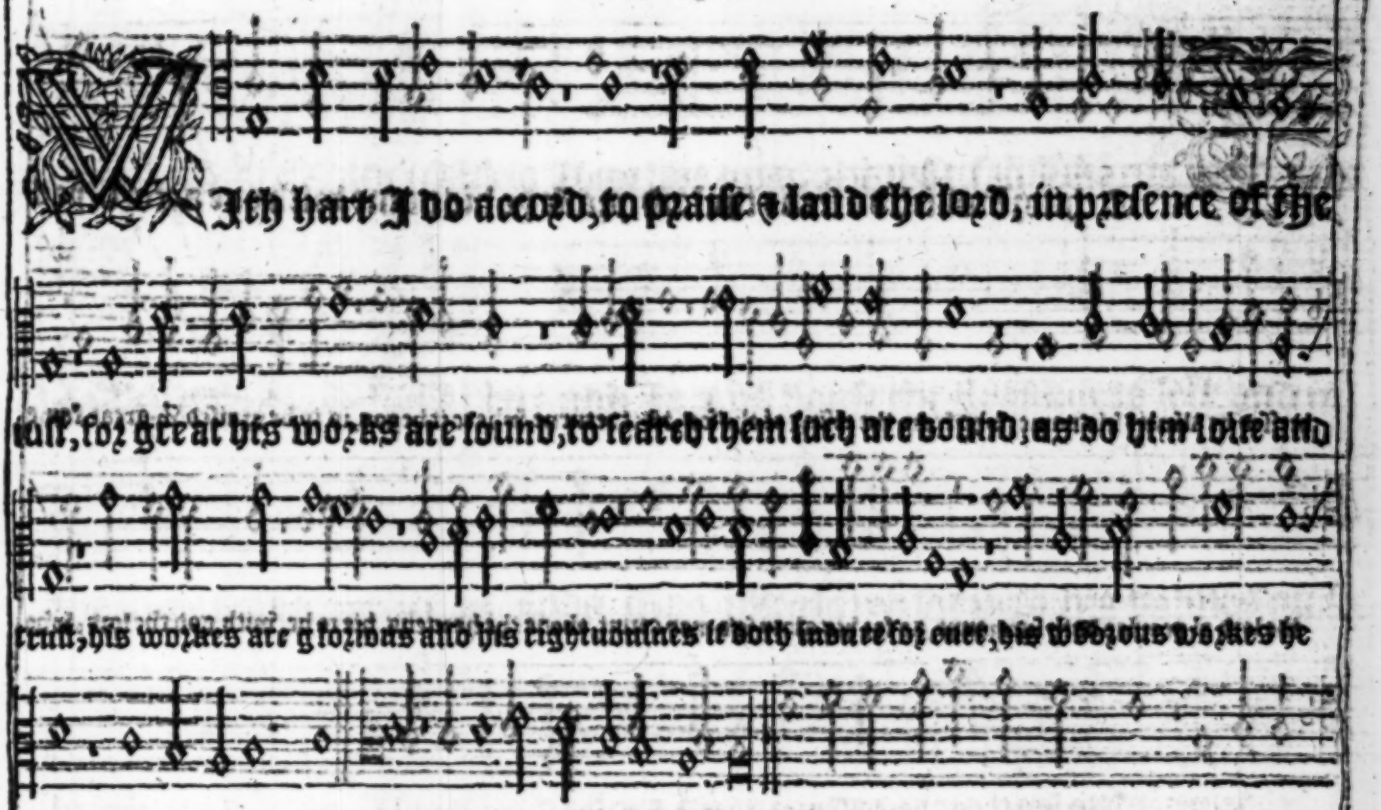
his holy name, geue thãks to god for al his gifts, shew not thy self vnkind

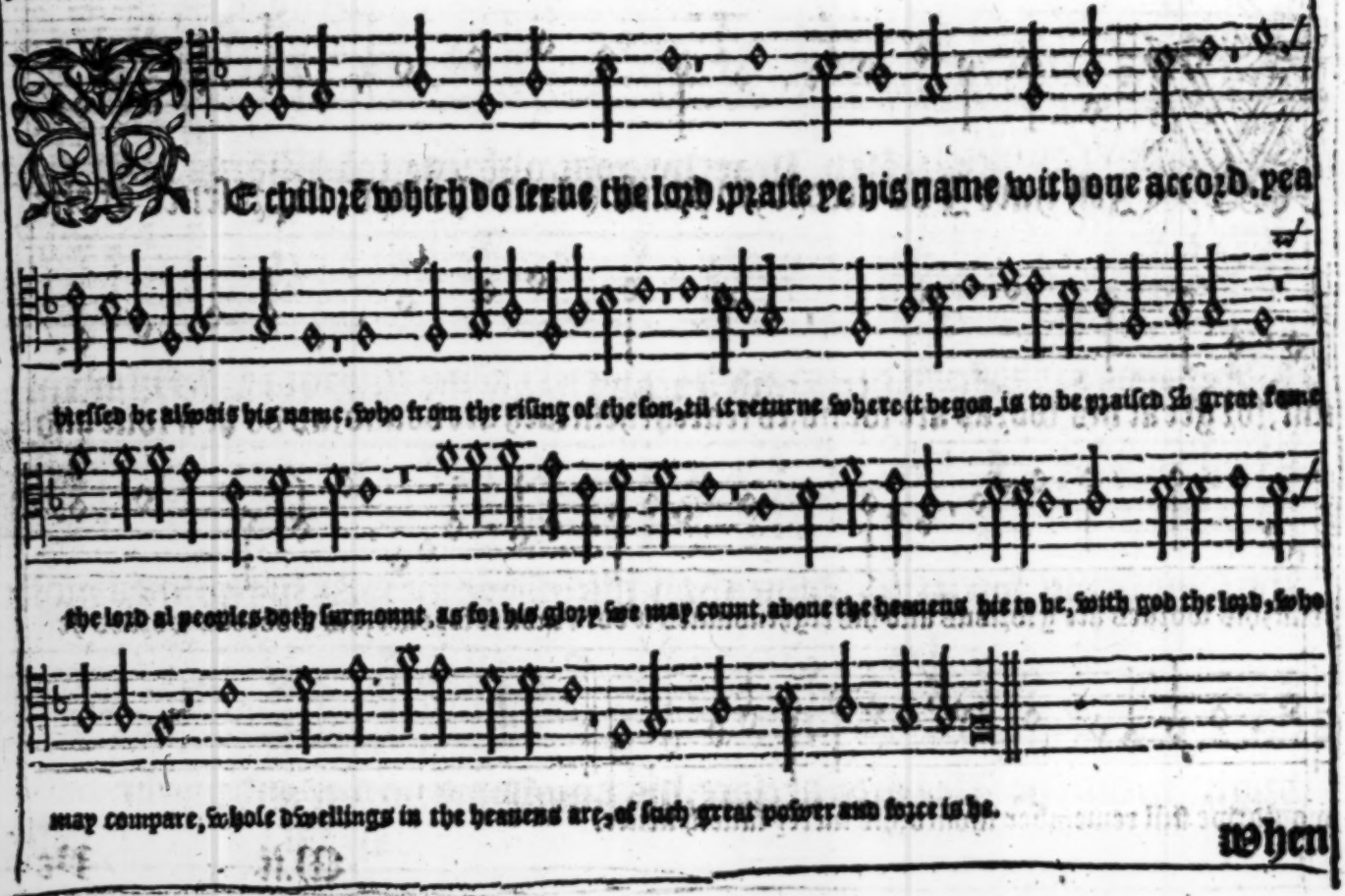
& suffer not his benefits, to slyp out of thy mynd.

My


My soule prayse the lord speake good of his name, O lord
god how dost thy appear, so passing in glory & great is thy fame, honor & majesty in the
shine most cleare, with light as a robe thou hast clad thee withall, whereby all the earth thy greatnes may see,
the heauens in such sort thou also hast spred, that no man can compared may be.

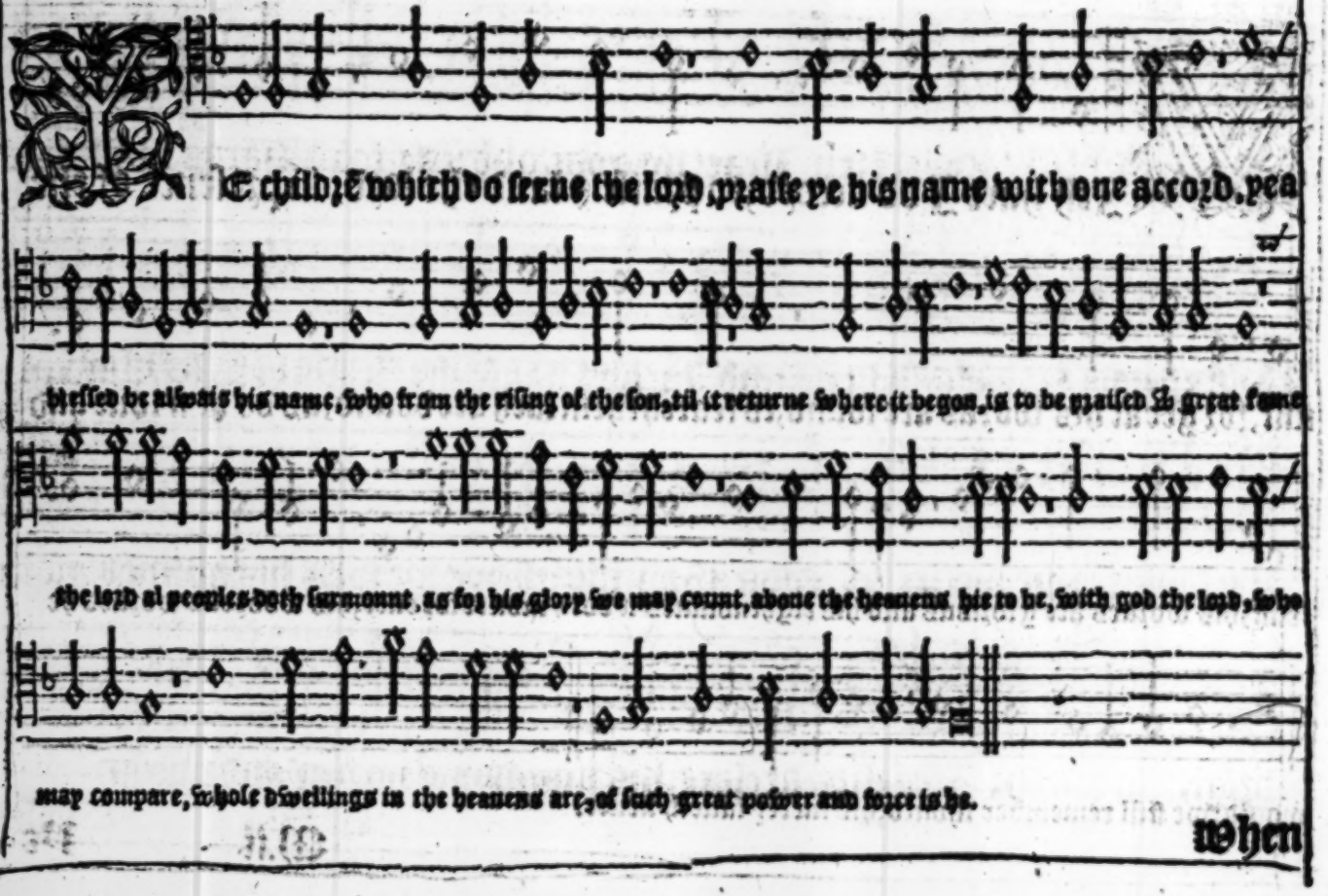

My people praise ye lord for the reuerence of his name. O lord our great
and so vnto ye appeare so passing in glory ye great is thy fame honor & maiesty in the
shine most cleare with lightes as rayes thou hast the ouer hand vnder all the earth thy greatnes may see
the heauens in such sort thou also hast shewed that man cannot be vnmindful of
My


With hart I do accord, to praise & laud the lord, in presence of the
vall, for great his works are found, to fearers them such are bound, as do him loue and
truth, his workes are glorious also his righteousnes he doth indure for euer, his wondrous workes he
would: we still remember thould, his mercy faileth neuer.


E childꝛen whirh do ſerue the lord, praiſe ye his name with one accord. yea
bleſſed be alwais his name, ſwho from the riſing of the ſon, till it returne ſwhere it begon, is to be praiſed so great fame
the lord al peoples doth ſurmount, as for his glory ſwe may count, abone the heauens hie to be, with god the lord, ſwho
may compare, ſwhole dwellings in the heauens are, of ſuch great power and force is he.

When


When Iſrael by gods addreſſe, feō Pharos land was
bent, and Iacobs houſe the ſtraungers left, and in
the ſame traine wente, in Juda God his glorye ſhewed: his holines moſte
bright, ſo did the Iſraelits declare, his kingdome power and might.


E childꝛẽ whirh do ſerue the loꝛd, praiſe ye his name with one accoꝛd. pea
bleſſed be alwais his name, who frꝫ the riſing of the ſon, til it returne where it begon, is to be praiſed ab great fame
the loꝛd al peoples doth ſurmount, as foꝛ his glory we may count, abone the heauens hie to be, with god the loꝛd, who
may compare, whole dwellings in the heauens are, of ſuch great power and foꝛce is he.


When Iſrael by gods addreſſe, feō Pharos land was
bent, and Iacobs houſe the ſtraungers left, and in
the ſame traine wente, in Juda God his glorye ſhewed: his holines moſte
bright, ſo did the Iſraelits declare, his kingdome power and might.


Leſſed are they that perfect are, & pure in mind & hart
whoſe liues & conuerſation, from gods lawes neuer
ſtart, bleſſed are they that geue themſelues, his ſtatutes to obſerue, ſeeking
the lord with al their hart, and neuer from him ſwarue.


Blessed are they that perfect are, and pure in mind & hart
whose liues & cõuersation, from gods lawes neuer start,
blessed are thei that geue themselues, his statutes to obserue seking the lord
with al their hart, & neuer from him swerue.



In trouble & ill thyal, vnto the lord I call,

and he doth me comfort, deliuer me I say,

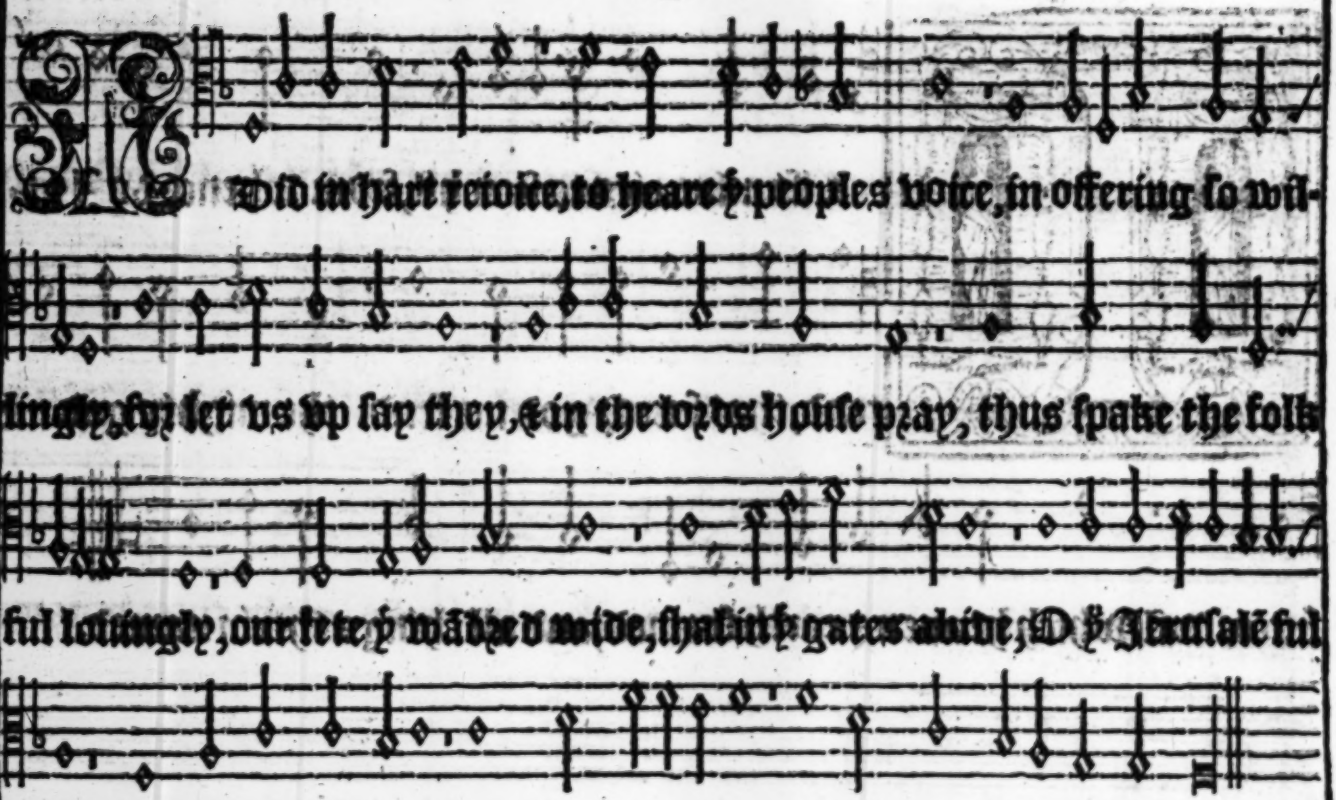
from lyers lips al way, and tongue of false report.



Lift mine eies to sion hil, from whence do I at-

tend, that succor god me lend, the might ye god me

succor mak, which heauen & earth framed, and all things therin named.


Wold in hart reioice, to heare ỳ peoples voice, in offering so wil-
lingly, for let vs vp say they, & in the lords house pray, thus spake the folk
ful lovingly, our fete ỳ wãdred wide, shal in ỳ gates abide, O ỳ Jerusalẽ ful
faire, which are so semely set, much like a city net, the like wherof is not els where.

Now


Now Iſrael may ſay, and that truly, if that y lord had
not our cauſe maintained, if that the lord had not our
right ſuſtained, when al the world againſt vs furiouſly, made cruel vproares
and ſaid, we ſhould all dye.



Uch as my god the lord do truſt, as mount ſion ſhall

ſtandeth ſtedfaſtly ſtand, and be remoued at no hand, the lord

wil count them right and iuſt, ſo that they ſhall be ſure, for euer to indure.

when


When that ỹ lord again, his Sion had forth brought,
ſuch things great ỹ ſelfe could not haue done, his workes
was ſuch as did ſurmount mans hart to thought, ſo ỹ we were much like to
thẽ that vſe to dream, our mouthes wer wt laughter filled thẽ: then our tongs did ſhew ioyful ſi-


Blessed art thou that walkest well, and walkest in his wayes,
for of thy labour thou shalt eate, happy art thou I say, and
frutefull vines, on thy house sides, so doth thy wife spring out, thy children stand
like Olive plants, thy table round about.



Out of the deepe haue I cryed vnto thee O Lord: Lord heare my voice. O let thine eares be

attentiue to the voice of my prayer. If thou Lord wilt be extreme to mark what is done a-

miss: O Lord who may abide it? For there is mercy with thee: therefore shalt thou be fea-

red. I look for the Lord, my soule doth wait for him: in his word is my trust. My soule

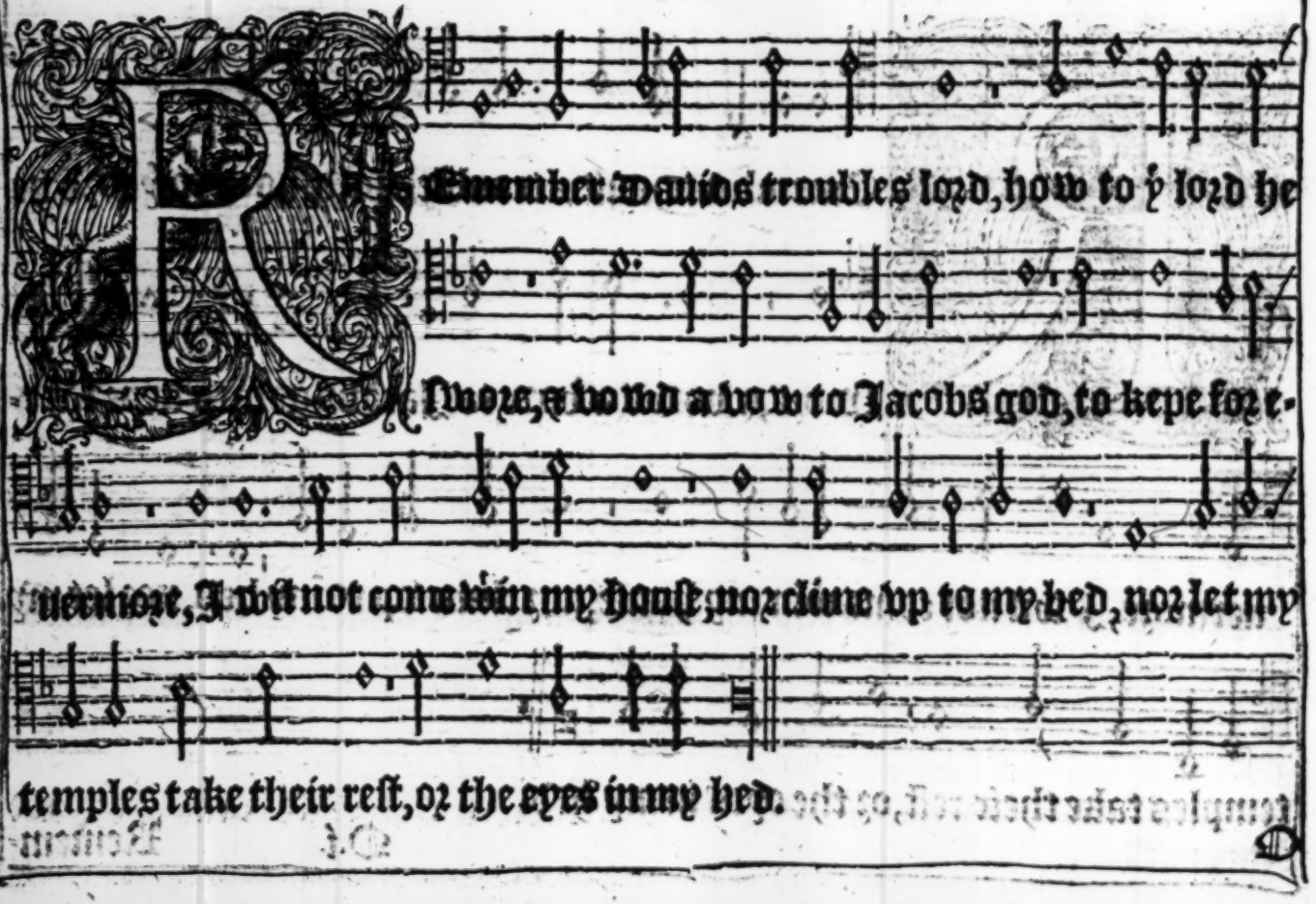
fleeth unto the Lord: before the morning watch, I say before the morning watch. O Israel

trust in the Lord: for with the Lord there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption.

And he shall redeeme Israel: from all his sinnes.


Dyd to thee I make my mone, whē daungers me op-
presse, I call I sigh, plain, & grone, trusting to finde re-
lesse, heare now O lord my request, for it is full one time, & let thine eares aye
be prest, vnto this prayer mine.
Remem-


Remember Dauids troubles lord, how he to ỹ lord he
swore, & vowed auaw to Jacobs god, to kepe for e-
uermore, I will not come wtin my house, nor clime vp to my bed, nor let my
temples take their rest, or the eyes in my hed.


Remember Dauids troubles lord, how to ỹ lord he
swore, & vowed a vow to Jacobs god, to kepe for e-
uermore, I will not come wtin my house, nor clime vp to my bed, nor let my
temples take their rest, or the eyes in my hed.

O holy happy thing it is, & ioyful for to ſee, bre-

thren together fall to hold ỹ band of amitie, it calleth

to mynd ỹ ſwete perfume, & that coſtly ointment, which on the ſacrificers

head, by gods precept was ſpent


Behold & haue regard, ye ſeruãts of the lord, which in his
houſe by night doe watch, praiſe him w̃ one accord, lift vp your
hands on high, vnto his holy place. & geue ẏ lord his praiſes due, his benefits embrace
for why the lord who did both earth and heauen frame, doth ſion bleſſe, and will conſerue his enemyes the ſame.



Praiſe ẏ lord praiſe him, praiſe him, praiſe him w̄

one accord, O praiſe him ſtil all ye ẏ be, the ſeruants

of the lord, O praiſe him ye ẏ ſtand & be, in the houſe of the lord, ye of hys

court and of his houſe, praiſe him with one accord.



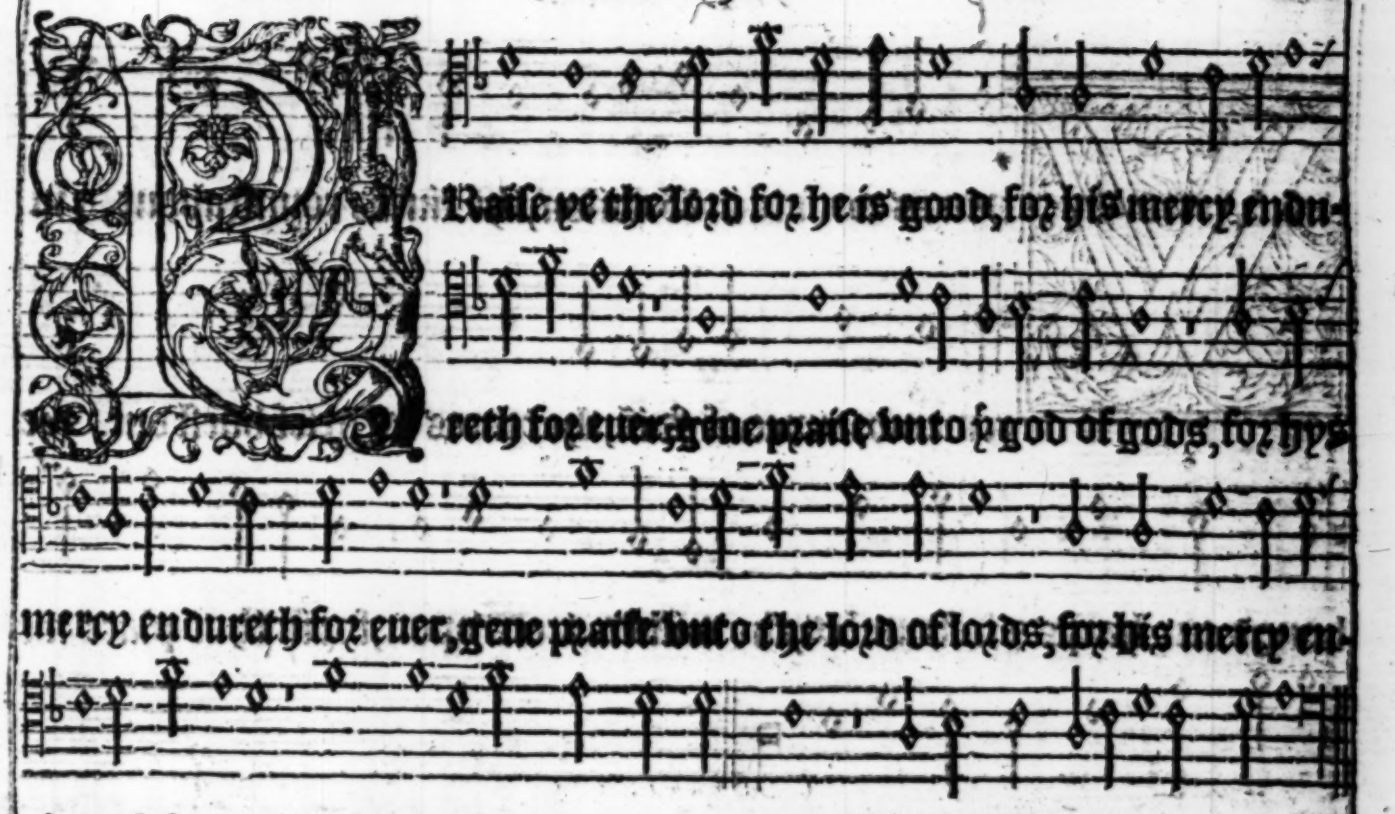
Raiſe ye ỹ lord for he is good, for his mercy

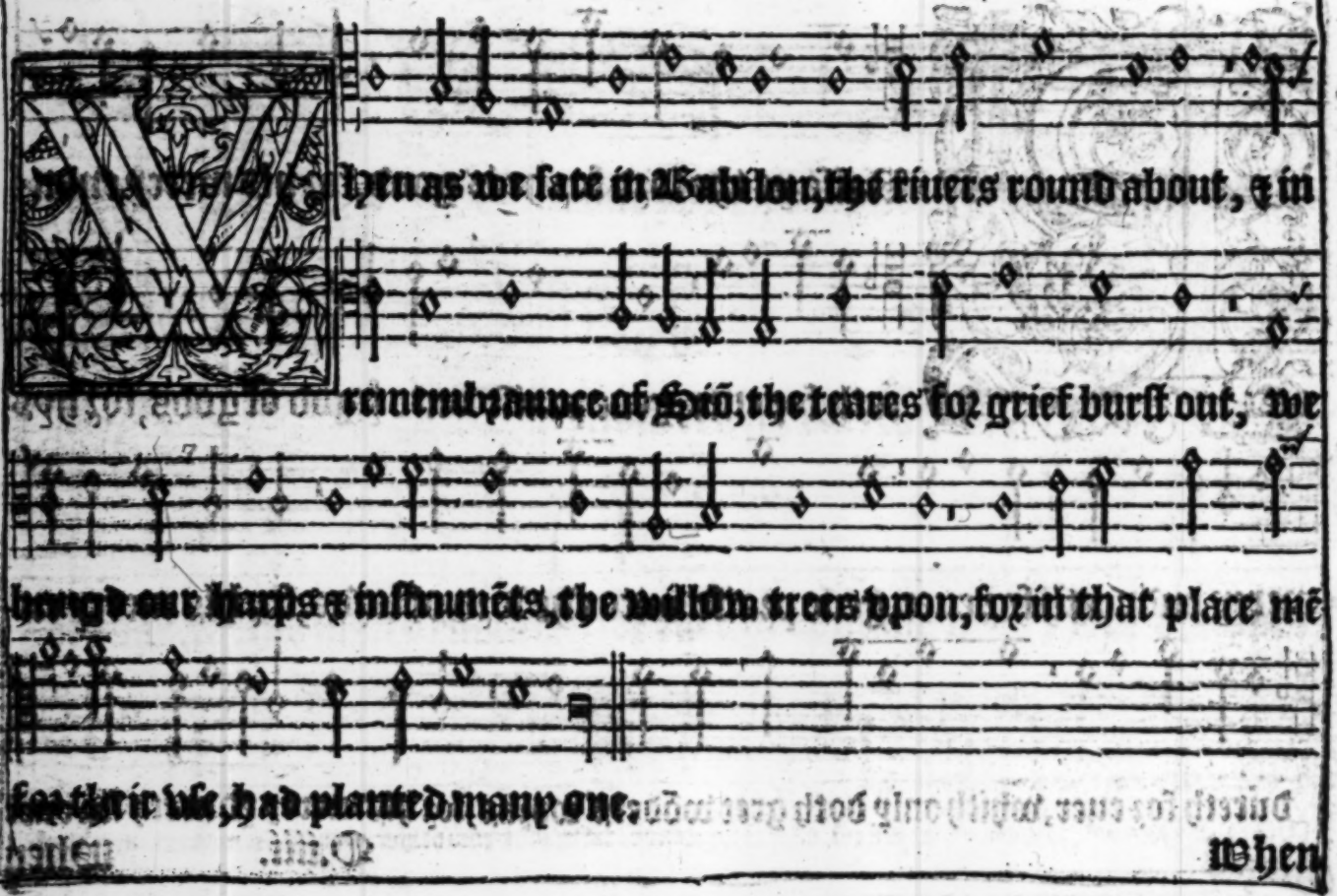
endureth for euer, geue praiſe vnto the god

of gods, for his mercy endureth for euer, geue praiſe vnto ỹ lord of lordes,

for his mercy endureth for euer, which only doth great wondrous workes, for his mercy endureth for euer.

Praiſe


Raise ye the lord for he is good, for his mercy endu-
reth for euer, geue praise vnto the god of gods, for his
mercy endureth for euer, geue praise vnto the lord of lords, for his mercy en-
dureth for euer, which only doth gret wōders works, for his mercy endureth for euer


When as we ſate in Babilon, the riuers round about, & in
remembraunce of Sion, the teares for grief burſt out, we
hanged our harps & inſtrumẽts, the willow trees vpon, for in that place mẽ
for their vſe, had planted many one.
When


When as we sate in Babilon, the riuers round about, & in
remembrance of Sio, the teares for grief burst out, we
hangd our harps & instrumēts, the willow trees vpon, for in that place mē
for their vse, had planted many one.


When as we sate in Babilō, ẏ riuers rouñd about ẏ in
remēbrañce of Syon, ẏ teares for grief burst out, we
hangd our harpes ẏ instruments, ẏ willow trees vpō, for in ẏ place men for
theyr vse, had planted many one.
When


When as we sate in Babilon, the riuers round about, &
remembrances of Sion, the teares for grief burst out. For
hanged our harps & instrumēts, the willow trees vpon, for in that place
for their vse, had planted many one



Lord thou hast me tried & known, my sitting doth thou

know, & rising eke my thoughtes afar, thou understandst

all my pathes, yea & my lying downe, thou compassest always, & by fami-

liar custom art, acquainted with my waies.





Lord thou hast me tried & know'st me perfectly

know'st my sitting & my rising thou understandst my thoughts afar, thou under-

standst also my pathes & my lying down, thou compassest all my ways, &

by familiar custom art, acquainted with my ways.



O Lord vpon thee do I call, make haste thee vnto me, &
hearken vnto my voyce, when I do cry to thee
as vnto him that may be directed vnto the ende, & the vplifting of my hads
as euening sacrifice.

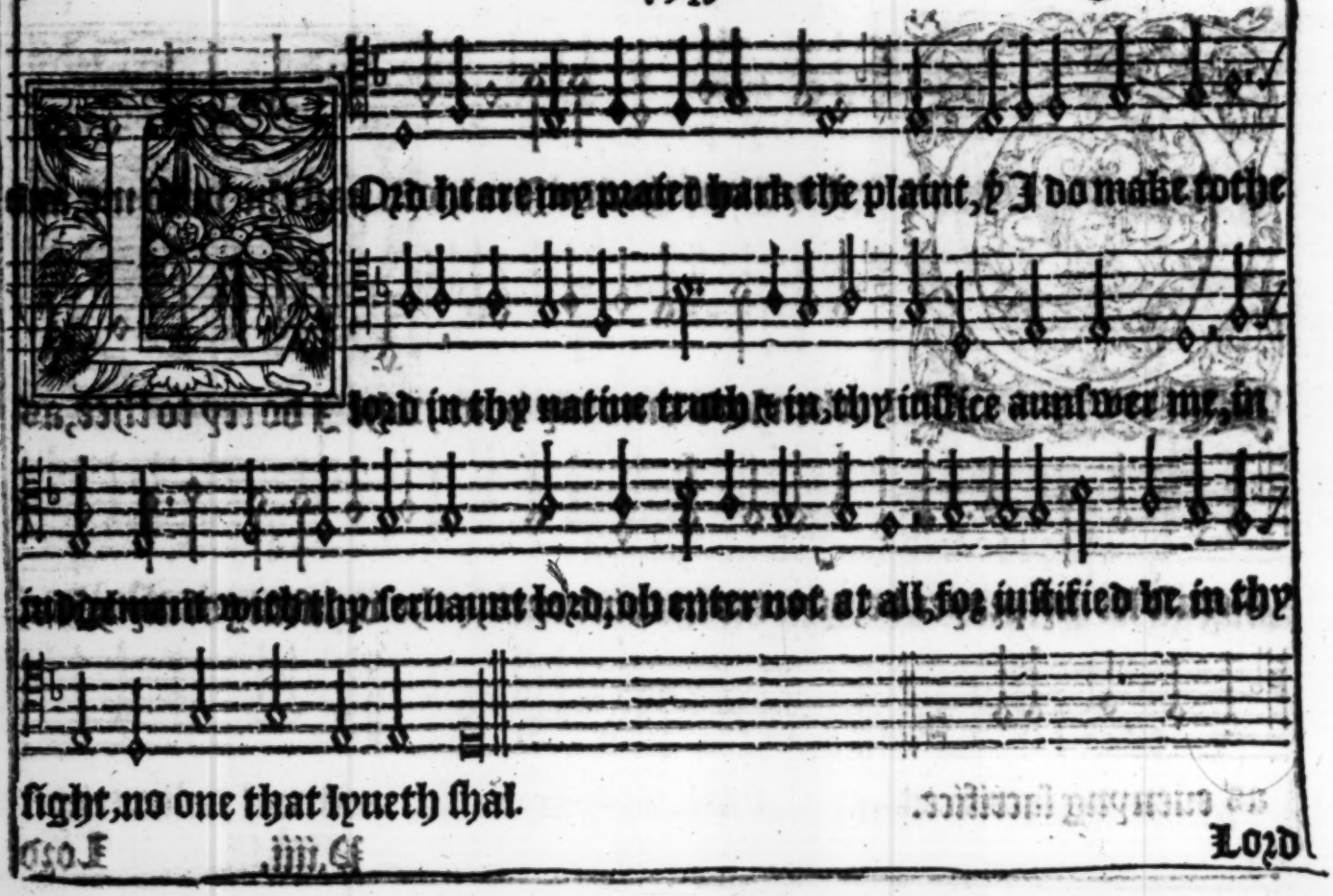


Lord vpō thee do I trust, lord haste thee vnto me, and

harken vnto my voice, whē I do cry to thee, as

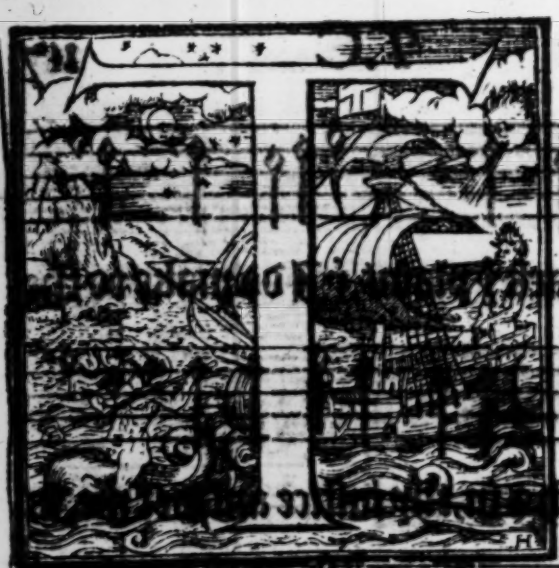
incense let my prayer be, directed in thine eyes, & the vplifting of my hands,

as euenyng sacrifice.


Oyd heare my prayer hark thy plaint, ỹ I do make to thee
loyd in thy native truth & in thy iustice answer me, in
iudgement with thy seruaunt loyd, oh enter not at all, for iustified be in thy
sight, no one that lyueth shal.
Loyd



no one that loves thy shal



nope can reach, from race to race they ſhal thy wozks, p[illegible]


I Wee will I laud my god & king, & blesse thy name for
aye, for euer will I prayse thy name, & blesse the day
by day, great is our lord most worthy praise, his greatnes none can reach, for
race to race, they shal thy works, praise & thy power preach



My ſoule praiſe thou ỳ lord alwais, my god I wil confeſſe, while

breath and life prolong my daiſ, my tongue no time ſhal ceaſe, truſt not in

worldly princes then, though they abound in welth, nor in the ſons of mor

tall men, in whom there is no healthy.

My


My soule praise ye ye lord, alwais, my god I will con-
fesse, whyle breath e life prolong my dais, my tongue
no time shal cease, trust not in worldly princes then, though they abound
in welth, nor in the sons of mortal men, in whō there is no health.


Raise ye the lord for it is good, vnto our god to sing
for it is pleasaunt & to praise, it is a comly thing,
the lord is his own Ierusalem, he buildeth vp alone, & the dispersed of Israel,
doth gather into one.



comly thing, ỳ lord his doth gather vnto one,

Israel, doth gather into one.


Give laud vnto ỹ lord, frō heauē that is so hie, praise
hym in dede and word, abouē the starry sky, & also
ỹ his angels all armies seyal, praise him with glee



Attend my people & geue eare, all ye my things I will the

my wordes in mind & heart, and kepe my precepts diligently I am thy

lord & god, which haue thee brought out of egipte land, & eke out of

Pharos rod, make thee no


Hear my people & geue eare, o Israhel things I will thee tel, tee y
my wordes harken I pbear, and to my precepts liste wel, I am thy soueraign
lord & god, which haue thee brought fro̅ egipt land thral, & eke reclaimed from
Pharos rod, make thee no gods on them to call
Attend


Attend my people & geue eare, of holy things I will thee tell, for
that my wordes in mind ye bare, & to my precepts listen wel, I am thy lorde.
reign lord & god, which haue thee brought from carefull thrall, & eke reclai-
med from Pharos rod, make thee no gods on them to cal.



Our father which in heuen art, y^e name of thy self alone be

therbode, to cal vpon thee w^t one hart, our frequently

father y^e ouergod, graunt we pray not w^t lips alone, but w^t the hart, depe

sigh and grone.



Our father which in heauē art, sanctified be thy name



brotherhode, to call vpō thee in one holy

ly father & our god graūt we pray not with lips alone, but with the hart

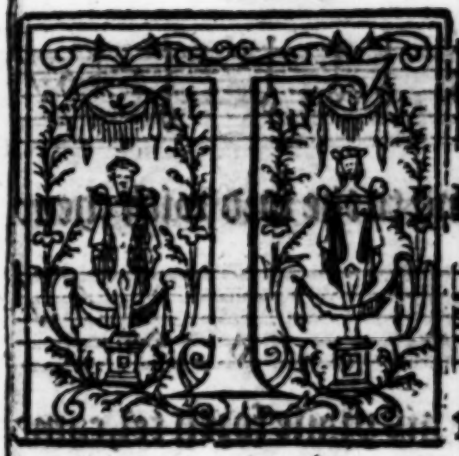
depe sigh and grone.


Our father which in heaue art, & makst vs al one bro
therhode, to cal vpon thee w one hart, our heauenly
father & our god, graunt we pray not with lips alone, but w the hart, depe
sigh and grone.



that is therin, which passe mans reason fa-


A
My defence & succoure, is in the lord of might, the
father which all things haue made, the day and eke
the night, the firmament, & also many a starr, the earth and all
that is therin, which passe mans reason far
The



The mighty god, the lord hath thus spoke, & al the

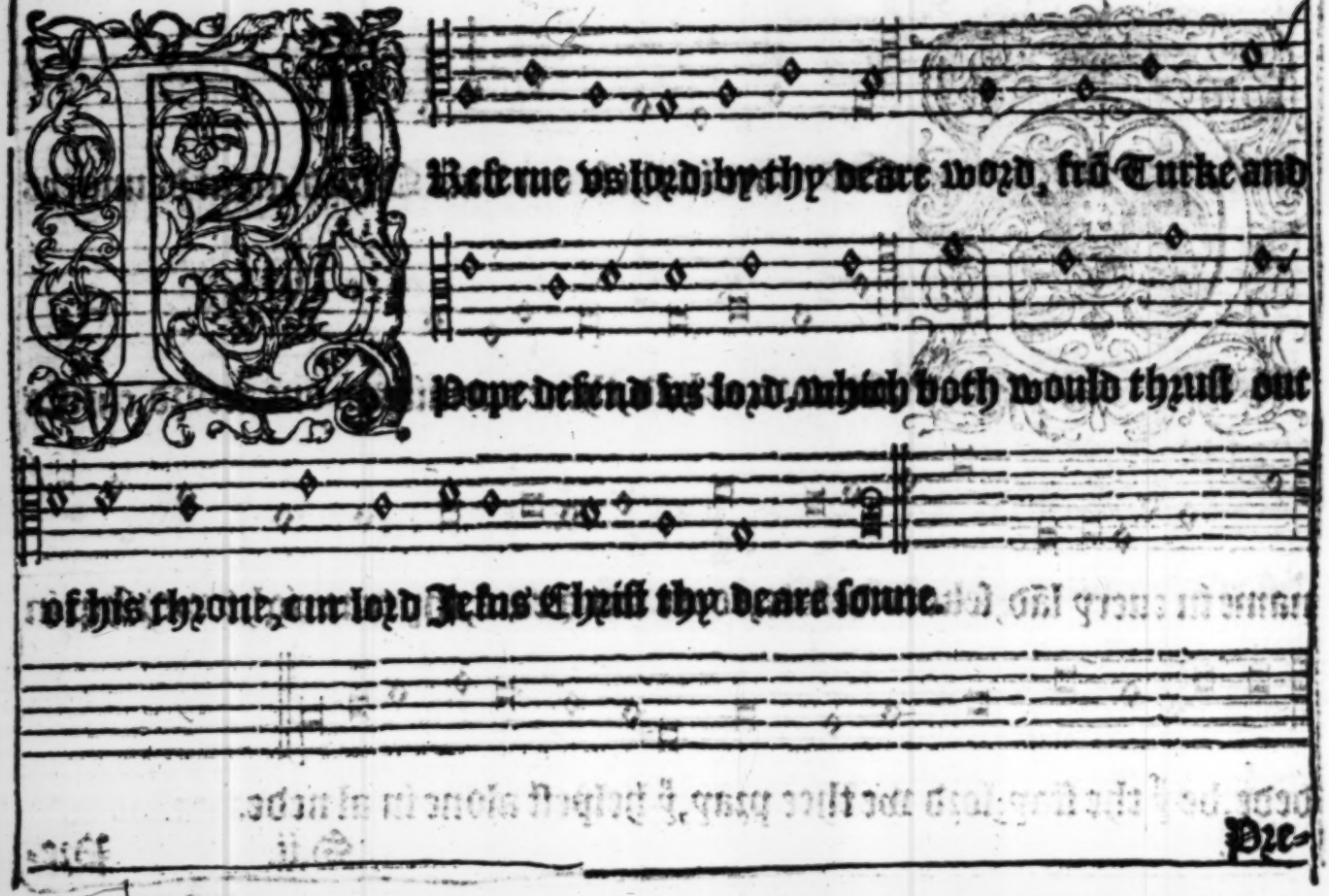
world, he wil cal & prouoke, euē frō ỳ east, & forth

to ỳ west, frō toward sion, which place him liketh best, god wil appeare, in

beauty most excellent, our god wil cōme, before ỳ long tyme be spent.


All ye that on earth do dwel, sing to the lord with chear
ful voice, him serue with feare his praise forth tel, come
ye before him & reioice, ỹ lord ye know is god in dede, wout our ayd, he did
vs make, we are his folk he doth vs fede, & for his shepe he doth vs take.
Geue


Ene peare in theſe our dais O lord, great daungers
name in euery lād, ſekotwdfaez, ſoyſe
dede, be ÿ the ſtay, lord we thee pray, ÿ helpeſt alone in al nede.


Reserue vs lord by thy deare word, frō Turke and
Pope defend vs lord, which both would thrust out
of his throne, our lord Jesus Christ thy deare sonne.
Pre-

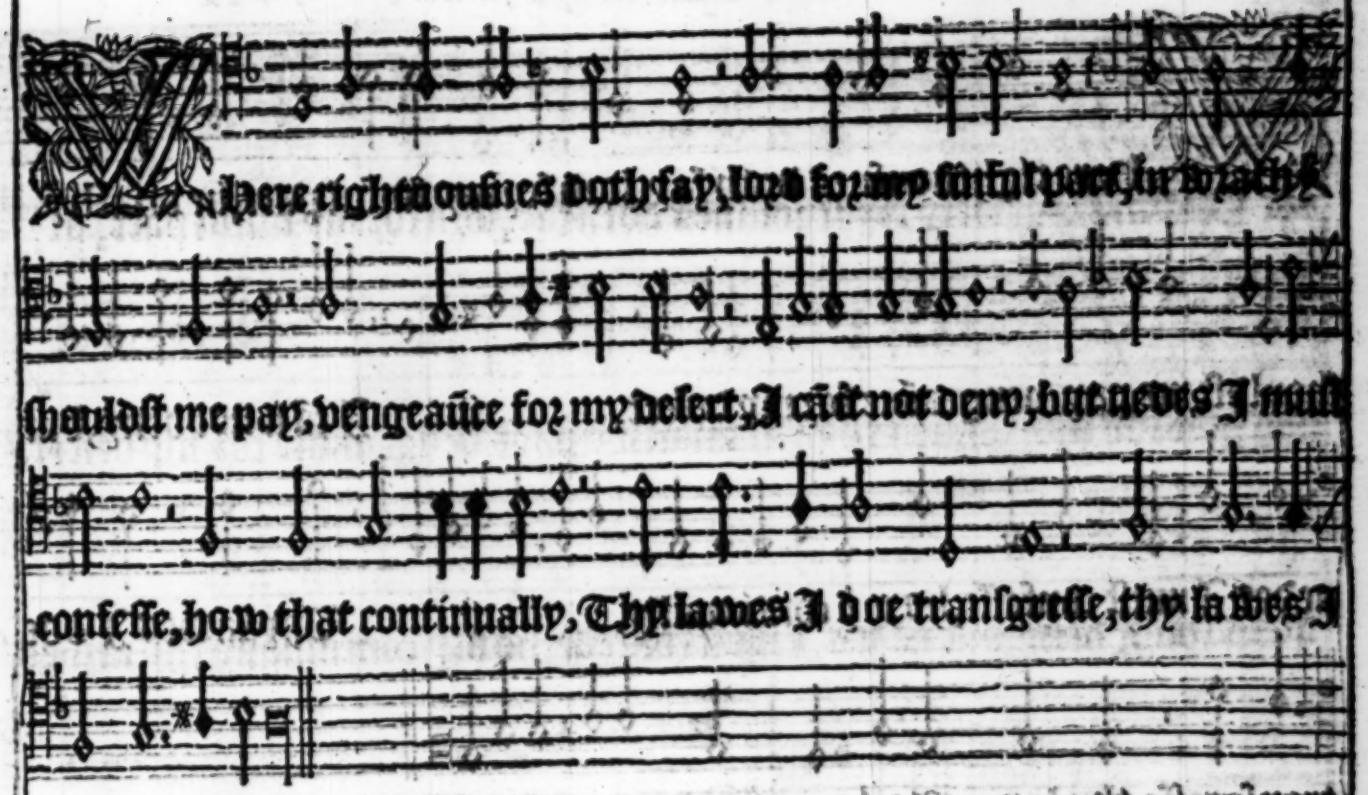


Relieue vs lord, by thy dear word, frō Turks

and Pope defend vs lord, which both would

thrust out of his throne, but lord Jesus Christ, thy dear sonne.


Where right wisenes doth say, lord for my sinful part, in
wrath thou shouldst me paye vengeaunce for my desert,
I can it not deny, but nedes I must confesse, how cõtinually thy lawes
I do transgresse. If.
where


Where righteousnes doth say, lord for my sinfull part, in vaine I
should'st me pay, vengeaũce for my desert, I cãt not deny, but neuer I muſt
confesse, how that continually, Thy lawes I doe transgresse, thy lawes I
do transgresse.


Where righteousnes doth say, lord for my sinful part, in wrath ỹ
should'st me pay, vengeaũce for my delert, ij. I cãt not deny, but
nedes I must confesse, how ỹ continually, ij. Thy lawes I do
transgresse, thy lawes I do transgresse. ij.



Lorde in thy great mercy, geue eare vnto my pe-

tition, while me not in mine vnrulie, but louing dea-

thy heauenly eie, behold how I do still lament my sins wherein I do offend

O lorde for them shall I be shent, high them to please I do intend.


Lord of hostes, ỹ god of Israel, which sittest vpon
Cherubin, ỹ art the lord alone, of all the kingdõs of
the world, thou only hast created heauen & earth, encline thine eare lord and
consider, open thine eies & see, deliuer vs from the handes of our aduersaries
to

to the intent, all the kingdoms of the earth, may know that thou only art the lord

may know that thou only art the lord. Amen. Amen.

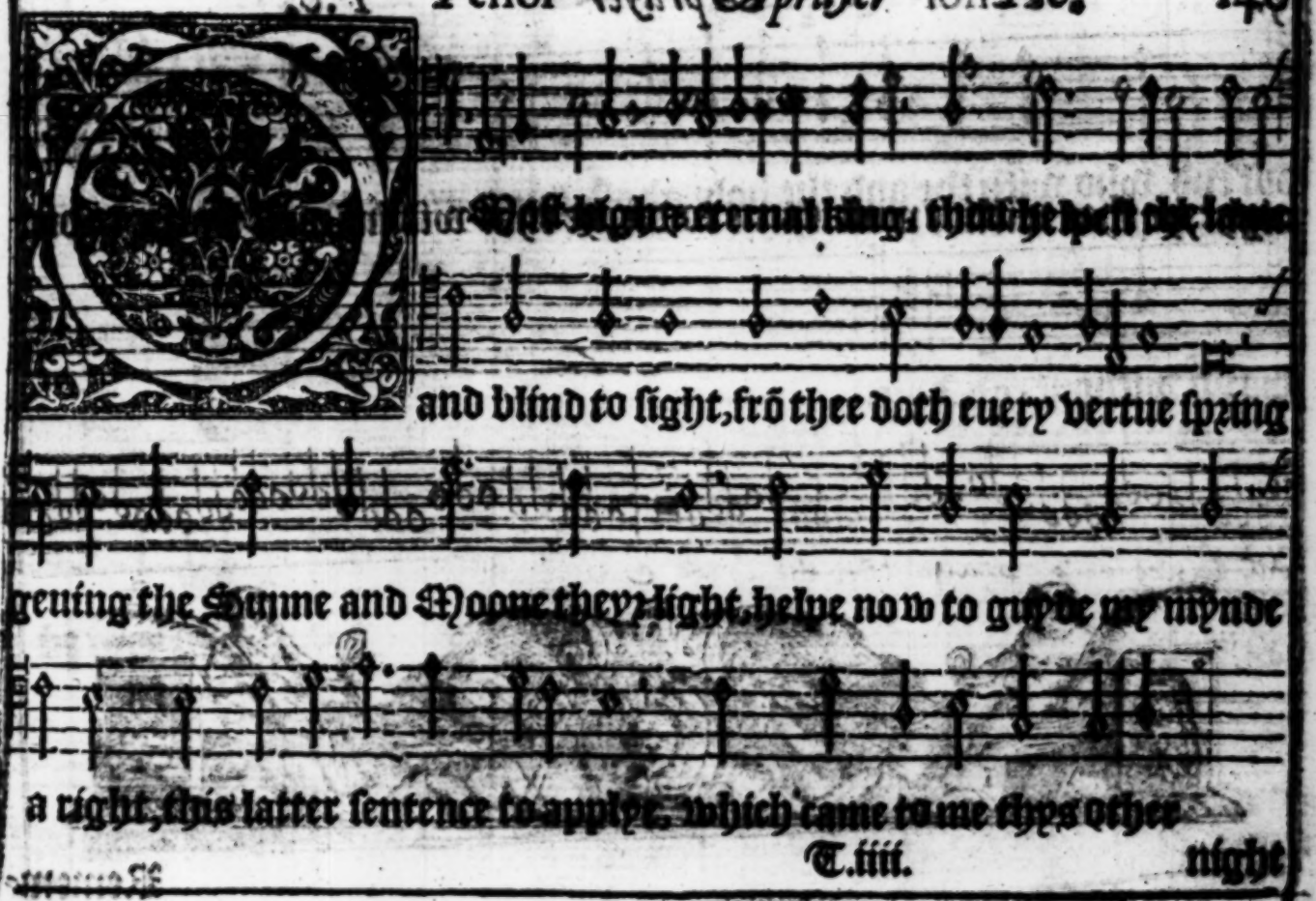

A mighty god whose kingdo is euerlasting, & power
infinite, haue mercy vpo ỹ whole congregatio, and
so rule the hart of thy chosen seruaunt, Elizabeth our Quene & gouernor,
that she knowing whose minister she is, may aboue al thigs, seke thy honor


and glory, & that we her subiects duly considering whose ministerie she hath
may faithfully serue, honor, & humbly obey her, in thee & for thee, according
to thy blessed word and ordinaunce, through Iesus Christ our lord, who
with thee and the holy ghost, liueth and raigneth, euer one god, world with

out end, who with the and the holy ghoſt, liueth and raigneth euer one god

world without end Amen.




O God heauenly eternal king, thou hye powr of ioye,
and blind to light, frō thee doth euery vertue spring
geuing the Sunne and Moone their light, helpe now to guyde my mynde
a right, this latter sentence to applye, which came to me thys other



Remem-

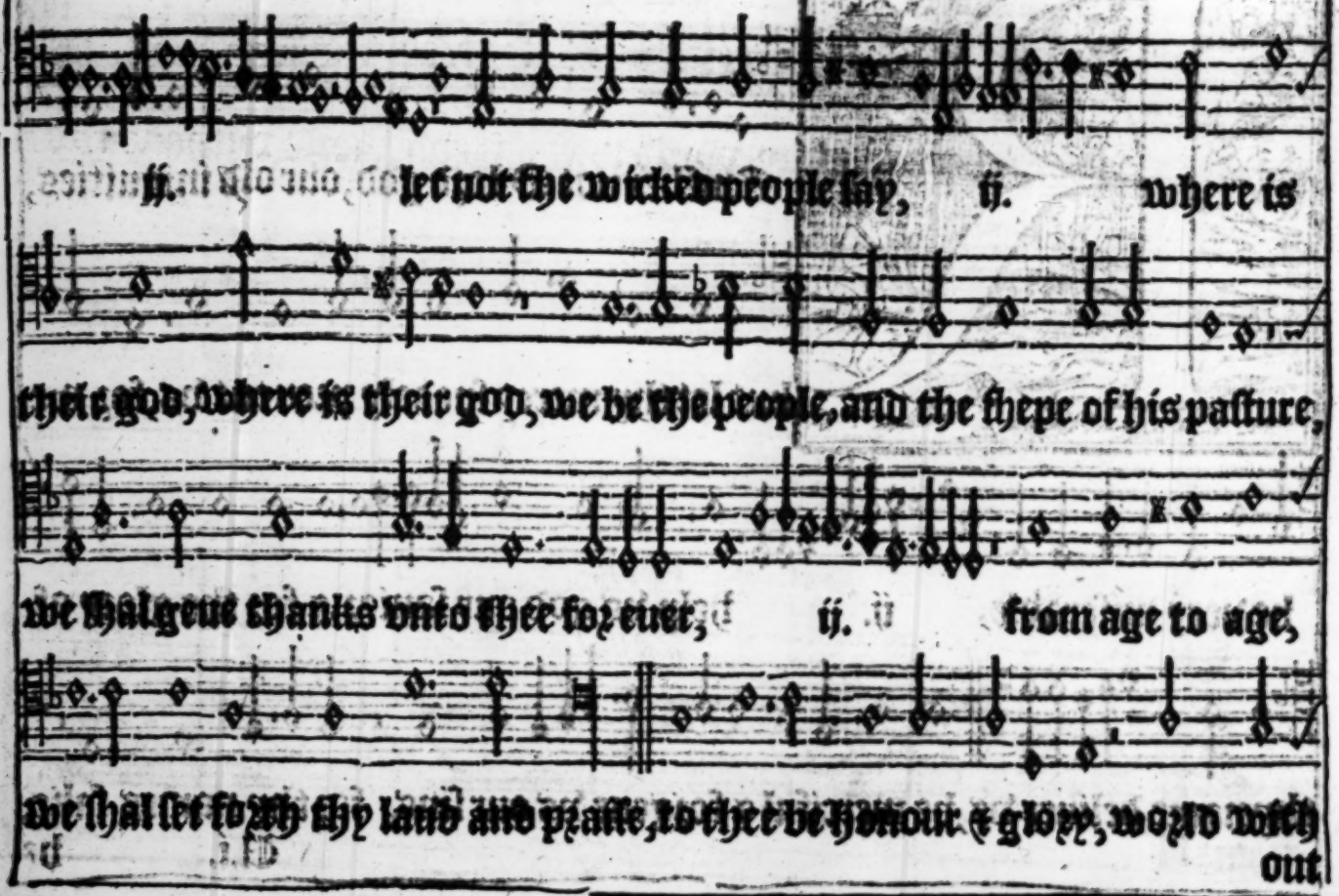


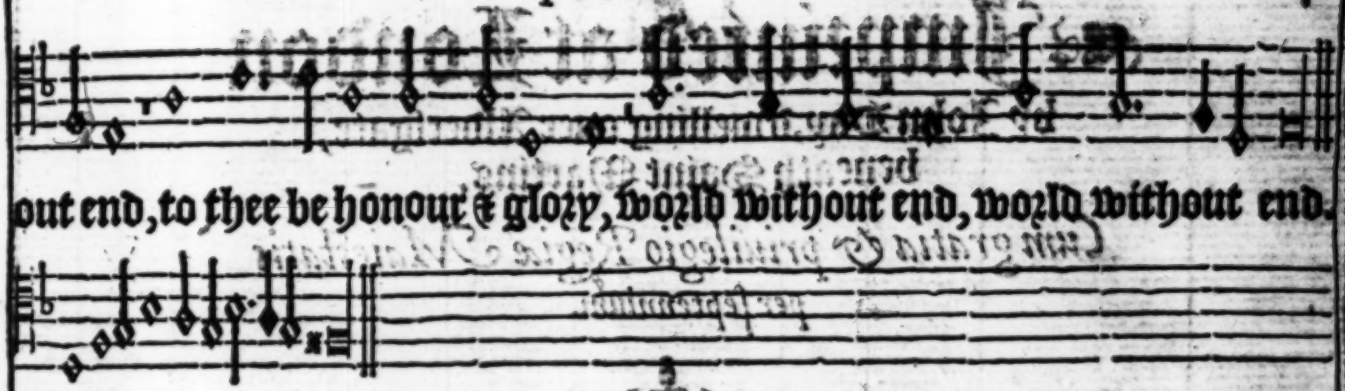
Remember not O lord god, our old iniquities,

but let thy mercy spedely preuent vs, for we

be very miserable, ¶. ii helpe vs god our sauior, & for the glory of

thy name deliuer vs, be merciful & forgeue vs our sins, for thy names sake.


ij. let not the wicked people say, ij. where is
their god, where is their god, we be the people, and the shepe of his pasture,
we shall geue thanks vnto thee for euer, ij. from age to age,
we shal set forth thy laud and prayse, to thee be honour & glory, world with
out


out end, to thee be honour & glory, world without end, world without end.
Amen.

FINIS.

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per septennium.

The other copy from the table not inlaid
& therefore also good copy